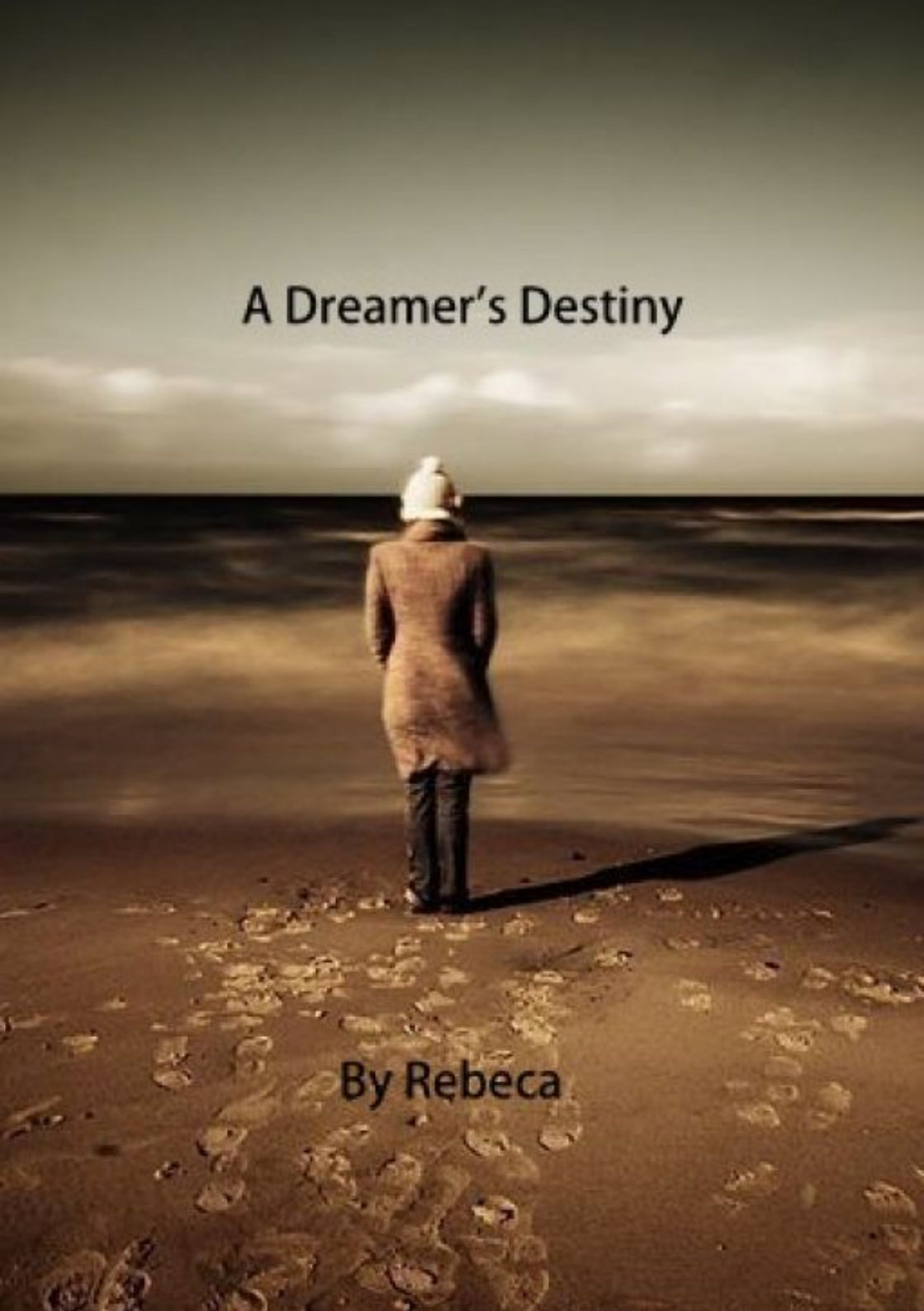
A Dreamer's Destiny



By Rebeca

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A Dreamer's Destiny

By Rebeca1991

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Chapter 1

A Dreamer's Destiny (1)

A DREAMER'S DESTINY

CHAPTER 1

Katty's pov

I was again late for school damn...!! It happens every day. I looked around to see where everyone was. Yes there they are. I saw Richeal she was standing there, right on the back of the crowd of students. She saw her watch and rolled her eyes! Oh no katty you are in danger. I just slowly walked to reach behind her so that none of the teachers can notice me. Finally I was there. Luckily even Richael could not see me. Otherwise she will start with her "why are you

always late?" thing. I mean, I don't understand why we have to wake up so early? Why can't they start school from 5 PM? But no they have to torture us by making us wake up so early. Even the sun wants to sleep at this time! I just hate to wake up in the morning! It is so irritating. But I can stay awake for the whole night. Sometimes I wonder if I am a vampire or a werewolf or one of those creatures that can't bare sunlight!! But no I am a 100% pure human with absolutely no special powers. It could have been great if I had something but sadly I am just a normal teenager who is happy with her life the way it is. I mean, I am a happy girl who loves her mom have lot of friends. There is no step sister or those kinds of problems in my life. Yeah school is there but hey! We can't wish for everything to be perfect.

After a torturous lecture from our principal, we got the command to head to our classes as the assembly was over. And that reminds me of, why do we have these assemblies? I just heard "Blah blah blah!"And I can bet I am not the only one who never pays attention in assembly everyone thinks it is nothing but a waste of time.

While we all were on our way to our respective classes, I saw a boy standing lamely in the hallway as if he was waiting for someone. I must admit he had something in him which was not allowing me to take my eyes off of him. He had black hair that was shining because of the light falling on him and making his green eyes shine. He must be a new student as I am sure I won't forget such a guy if I had seen him before.

"Please send him in my class... Please." my mind prayed.

My eyes were literally glued to his face until Richeal my best friend nudged me, which kind of broke the spell and I removed my gaze from him.

"So you are planning on drooling over that guy the entire day don't you?" Richeal said while chuckling.

"What!! You noticed it?" I asked was I drooling too loud. This thought made me blush a little I hope she didn't notice that as well.

"Yes I did and if we didn't go to class right now the whole class will come to know." she replied. Well

there's no choice. Richeal and I know each other since... Umm no... I don't even remember but it has been years and years that we are best friends. She almost dragged me to the class. Bad girl I wanted to look his totally charming face. But this is the thing about schools one can't even relax their eyes by looking at an absolutely exquisite view.

As I sat on my usual place with Richeal in front of me I found Drake looking at me. He had a weird expression on his face which made me turn my face to the other direction. Strangely I found that they all were looking at me. Why are they all looking at me? Did I have the highest marks in any quiz? No how can that be there was no quiz. Now this was making me panic inside why are all these people looking me and laughing? Oh wait looking at me bearable but laughing, oh no!

"Richeal.....why is everyone laughing at me?" I whispered.

"Oh its nothing ignore them, you came to school in your pj's that's what causing this laugh don't worry." Richeal said all this in such a cool way as if everyone

laughing at me is normal. And oh it is not normal. When I shifted my brain from her way of saying to what she had said it got to me. I looked down. I was actually in my pj's!

“Noooooooooooooo” I screamed.

"Katherine, just come out of bed! You have to go to school!" a voice came blaring in my ears.

I opened my eyes, I had a little headache.

"What mom?" I said while rubbing my eyes.

"Wake up girl! Or you will be late for school."

And she went in the kitchen to make breakfast for me. OK so it was a nightmare this is such a relief I mean who would want to go to high school in their pj's. I wonder if its right to call it a nightmare as I distinctly remember the guy I saw, wow his eyes were beautiful. But sadly it was a dream though I wish I could see that guy again. I came out of bed and started getting ready for school. Then I went downstairs.

"Morning mum" I greeted mum.

"Hey Katty here's your breakfast take it and yeah best of luck for school 'first day' after all" she said with actually making those quotes on 1st day.

"Oh mom it's just first day after holidays." I said though I knew what she was going on.

"Yeah I know, but last year....." but I didn't allow her to complete the sentence, coz I knew she was going on my panic attack of last year.

"No don't start it again mom. I am going."I said

"OK bye have a good day." mom said while kissing on my forehead.

"You too" I said and left. The ride to school was fine in the same old school bus. After coming to school I entered my class, flew my bag and ran to assembly hall as I was late. I found where Richeal was and quickly went behind her.

“You are late again missy” She whispered.

“I know.” I said with a sheepish smile and hushed her.

And then as usual, back to our class. I don't know why on the way to class did I saw towards the place where I saw that guy in my dream but what I saw just made my mind flooded with terror. I found the same boy standing at the same place. He was holding the same bag in his hand. I thought it might be a coincident, but how? And when I was looking at that boy, Richeal who was, as I saw, standing in front of me, nudged me at the same place and said exactly what I saw. I was getting really puzzled. How on earth is it possible that whatever is happening I have already seen it? I was not sure that what is true? I saw it and that's why it is all happening or it was going to happen and that's why I saw it. While I was searching the answer of my question we entered our class. I sat at my place near window from where I can look in that hallway. I looked towards the locker area, but he was not there anymore. He must be still somewhere near. I thought to myself.

"Everyone let me introduce to you all, our new student Mr..." Mr. Hamel was going to say something, but I interrupted.

"A... Sir,"

"Yes miss Katherine any problem?" he asked

"Sir I am not feeling well so... Can I leave?" I obviously lied.

"Yeah you can. I am not going to start any lesson today." he answered.

Well, as if I cared for a new lesson, and I left the room and I started searching for that boy.

"So everyone, welcome our new student Jason...."

It was all I heard before I left the room. I searched for him (my dream boy as I call him now) for few minutes and then I went to cafeteria. As I was really shocked because of what happened in the morning. I sat there with my hands in my hand. After half an hour I heard the bell ring. Slowly I could hear people coming in cafeteria and talking and eating. Richeal also came in and sat with me.

"Are you OK?" she asked she really cared for me.

"Yes I am." I said

"Kind of" I thought

"Why don't you tell her what happened?" my heart said.

"No ways you can't tell her she'll think you are mad" my mind popped in.

"Maybe she'll understand" says my heart.

"Oh tell me, how she is going to understand when you yourself are not getting it" my brain screamed.

"Cut it you both!"

I whispered so that my heart and my brain could stop that talk, which they never fail to start at times.

"So Katty you know something the guy you were looking at this morning, he is in our class. His name is Jason.When you were leaving the class for no reason as I know now, he was staring at you."

"Oh! Wow he was in my own class while I was searching him everywhere!" I said to myself.

****Jason pov****

Wow so I am finally here. I was a little worried about what's going to happen now, but it is really normal over here I mean like the school I had when I was.....

So assembly is over. Oh God what a face! Heaven she's the most beautiful girl, I have seen in my entire life. She is having long black and wavy hair which is tied in a pony and is extending till her waist. And she is wearing a skinny blue jeans and a black sweater. She is so beautiful. Why is she looking so suspiciously at me? It is scaring me. Is there something on my face? She is going. Well now she is out of my sight. And I am still standing at the corridor. One second!! My mind popped in,

"She's here that means she's as well! Oh man why??"

I feel sorry, sorry for her, for me...

Chapter 2

A Dreamer's Destiny (2)

Chapter 2

****Jason pov****

Wow so I am finally here. I was a little worried about what's going to happen now, but it is really normal over here I mean like the school I had when I was.....

So assembly is over. Oh God what a face! Heaven she's the most beautiful girl, I have seen in my entire life. She is having long black and wavy hair which is tied in a pony and is extending till her waist. And she is wearing a skinny blue jeans and a black sweater. She is so beautiful. Why is she looking so suspiciously at me? It is scaring me. Is there something on my

face? She is going. Well now she is out of my sight. And I am still standing at the corridor. One second!! My mind popped in,

"She's here that means she's as well! Oh man why??"

I feel sorry, sorry for her, for me...

And by the way, what are we doing here. I mean what kind of school is this. And is there any need for "us" to learn something. While I was puzzled with these questions I entered my class. Strangely they are all behaving so normal as if nothing ever happened to them. I mean how they all can be so normal, like normal children in a normal school. Maybe they all died and came at this place very early so now they are used to the fact that they all are dead. Or they might have decided to act normal so that they never really feel like they are dead. I took a seat at the back and started taking a look of class. I saw at the entrance of the class and I saw an angel coming in. She was so beautiful. She was the girl I saw in the assembly hall I don't know what was there in her, but every time I saw her, I was lost.

She asked permission to leave and gave reason that she is not "well" huh! I think this is the last excuse one should give in this place. I mean how you can be "not well" after all. And wow what a teacher he didn't understand that she was fooling him! Anyway the teacher said her name so now I know her name is Katherine.

"Mr. Jason come forward and give your introduction to the class," Mr. Hamel said to me.

I came forward, and thought what should I say, maybe I am a spirit!!" no I won't say that some may get hurt or feel bad so I said my name. And I sat at my seat. The rest of the class was so boring. Mr. Hamel was giving a lecture on something, but I didn't hear a word. Huh! I guess some things never change even after, However one thing is strange and disappointing and that is, even after our... We are still not free of the word "SCHOOL." Shortly after my disappointment the bell rang.

I started looking for Katherine for first, but then I was just roaming here and there taking a look of the school. It was a very small school. Crowded hallways

and a constant noise of groups of children gossiping is something very prominent. I went towards my locker; I had my combination written on a page while I was opening my locker someone came and banged on me. He was a thin guy looking very scared of something. He was trying to hide from someone so he went behind the pillar. Shortly after it I came to know why he was so scared. I mean hell yeah I would be scared if a huge fat guy was running after me. He was so giant, that I almost thought that he would crush me in a sec. He was running towards me and I am not sure but I think I just shivered. He came in front of me, looked here and there as if he was scanning the hallway with his eyes. When his vicious eyes couldn't find his prey he again turned to me.

"Where did Drake go?" giant choked. Either his accent was very different or I was too scared.

"What?" I replied but it was more of a squeak.

It seemed like he didn't like my answer as the next second I found my collar in his hands.

"Where did he go?" this time he said each word such force that I can't even pretend to not know what he is

asking and trust me I didn't even want to. I raised my hand what I didn't realized was that I raised my hand in the direction this monster came from. But well it seemed like he didn't have a brain at all as he actually left my collar and ran from the direction he came from. I stood there trying to catch my breath when the guy who was hiding came to me.

"Thanks bro u saved my life today." He said

"No big deal, who was he by the way?" I asked him while closing my locker.

"He was Tim." He replied. Wow his name is Tim, his name should be timasosaurous.

"Hi, I am Drake" he said. And we started walking together.

"So why was he searching for you?" I asked.

"Well he caught me kissing his girl" he replied with a proud expression. We had a normal conversation about Tim, his girlfriend and the school in general. We entered the cafeteria and sat at the corner table. My eyes were simply checking the place out but the table in the centre caught my attention. I saw

Katherine sitting there with another girl who is I suppose is in my class. Katherine was simply so pretty, I I was looking at her since 5 min.

"So you want me to leave!" drake said.

"Oh no, I was just..." I said

"Yeah, yeah I know! She's Katherine, but we call her Katty. She's hot" he said.

"Yes she is." Words came out of my mouth with my intention.

“So you can come at my place today I have a game we can play” he offered I was just about to say something but before that he remembered of something important.

"Oh, no! I am sorry I have to take my grandma to doctor." he said.

I felt sorry and said: "Oh I am sorry, how did she die?"

He was shocked when I said so.

"Dude! I said, I am taking her to the doctor she is not dead. I don't like these kinds of jokes. It's getting late,

I have to go." and he went. But I was still sitting there. I wasn't "joking." I mean if she is alive, then how can "he" take her to doctor. She can't even see him. Can she?! Maybe she's like me. Or not, or,

Whatever. Such a strange confusing place!

Sorry for another bad chapter, but it's fun to write so I am posting it. I know it is too short sorry. Please comment. Give suggestions.

Chapter 3

A Dreamer's Destiny (3)

CHAPTER 3

KATTY'S POV**

Gosh what a weird day, it was. The only thing that was good enough to remember the day was "Jason." I went to my mother's room to tell her what happened today, about the dream- coming- true thing, but she was sleeping. She must have had a busy day. And I came to my room sat on my chair and started reading "a love story." Well my eyes were on the book, but my mind wasn't there, I thought that some dreams come true, but they are normally about people we know or at least have seen before. The

part in which I saw Richeal, coming true was strange, but not shocking because I know her, and she might have said something like what I saw in my dream before, and probably that's why I saw her, but if I remember it correctly I have never seen Jason before so even if I saw him in my dream how is this possible that he was standing exactly where I saw. Oh this is something very confusing. I should promise myself that from now onwards I would never pay attention to my mysterious dreams. And I slept on my chair.....

*****ANOTHER DREAM*****

I entered a building, I was crying. My mother and aunt Pearl were standing there with their wet eyes. We together headed to a room whose atmosphere was just too heavy. I saw my grandpa lying on that bed, he was unconscious. We were looking at him, with hopes. There was no sound except the beep of the machines and the tictock of a clock which was displaying "5:30 wed" and just then my grandma came with my father. She was completely shattered. She sat on the chair and took grandpa's hand in her

hand, and said "George don't worry, everything is going to be fine it was just a little accident. You will be okay. And we will take you home in 3-4 days." her voice was shivering. Grandpa didn't say a word because of the oxygen mask on his face.

However we all knew that only a miracle could save him, but we all were waiting for it. Grandpa looked at us and then looked at grandma and he slowly closed his eyes. He was looking so calm and relaxed when he closed his eyes. And suddenly his heart beats started sinking. Doctors came, and tried their best to give grandpa a few more breaths, but they were failed, grandpa was no more with us.

An hour after grandpa's death dad went to the kind man who brought grandpa with him to hospital.

"How did this happen? I mean you saw anything?"

"I...Am...Sorry for your father sir. And yes I saw it. It was an accident. He came to my shop for buying bread. When he left after few steps on road a bike came with full speed and....." he told.

My alarm started and it instantly woke me up. I stopped it as though the sound was not that loud but it was appearing the loudest blare to me at the particular moment. Thank God it was just a dream, JUST A DREAM. I don't know why I always remember everything about my dream. I just hate to see such dreams of someone's death. Someone, who is so close, And I can't even erase my memories of such dreams. I don't know how it is with other people, but when it comes to me I always get confuse with reality and dreams. The pain which I suffer in my dreams hurts me when I am awake.....

Anyway, it was just a dream nothing wrong is going to happen with that thought I went to the bathroom. In the mirror I saw my face it was wet. It was looking as if I was crying since hours. This was a usual sight for me and by now I was used to it. I washed it so that my mother won't see marks of crying on my face. Maybe I should just call grandma and confirm everything is fine. And wouldn't that be paying attention to your dreams? No she I just making a "hey" call. Why now, after the dream. It definitely means I believe the dream. This was debate my mind

and my heart were going through. It's actually kind of annoying sometimes. Whatever, I am going to call grandma and check everything is ok.

I called grandma, bell was ringing and I was thinking why she is taking so long to pick up the phone bad thoughts started hovering but were soon ended when she picked up the phone and that was such a relief to hear her sweet calm voice.

"Hey granny this is me!" I said.

"Katty! Oh I am so happy to hear from you. How are you?" She replied.

"I am good. How are you and…grandpa? Is everything ok there?" I nervously asked her.

"Oh everything is great sweetie. And your grandpa is sleeping right now. I can wake him if you want to talk to him." She replied. Wow that was so good to hear that everything is ok their and grandpa is sleeping. Well will be no accident if he is sleeping.

"No no don't wake him. I will call you later granny. Bye takes care." I said.

“bye sweetie” She said and kept the phone down.

Chapter 4

A Dreamer's Destiny (4)

Recap*

Its always too good to talk to katty.....After an hour George woke up. I asked him if he wants some tea but he said he's fine and left for some shopping. He asked me if I want something and I said he can bring some eggs. And now I am alone in the house. I looked towards the clock it was 1:30 and it was, wed, time for my favorite show.....

CHAPTER 4

*****katty's pov****

Okay so there is nothing wrong anywhere, then why am I feeling so restless. I am not satisfied yet. I know that it was just a dream, but this tension oh....I think, I should directly talk to grandpa.

I made the call and said:

"Hello, grandma, sorry it's me again! Can I talk to grandpa please?"

"Oh I am so sorry katty he's not in home, what happened?" she said.

"What! Where is he then?" I asked,

"He's out for some shopping." she replied.

"Okay, when did he left and is he also going to buy eggs?" I asked.

"An hour after your call, and yes I asked him to get some eggs. Katty JUST tell me what's the problem. Why are you asking such questions?" she forcefully said.

I don't know if I should tell her anything or not, it's not the right time to think all this.

"I'll call you later. Don't worry."

OK now I believe I believe...It was not just a dream.....

Oh no oh no OH NO...What do I do now!!! Thank God I...I remember the shop where grandpa goes. I came downstairs I was so fast. I rushed towards the road and I went straight to a car which was in front of my house. A boy came out. I said: "it Is an emergency please drop me to this address." I was badly paranoid so much so that I was not able to speak. He said its okay don't panic I'll drop you. My face was horrifying.

In our way to the shop I asked him to drive fast. So much tension on my head! My heart was almost out of my chest it was beating as fast as the car was running. There had tears in my eyes.

..."grandpa....Oh please don't come out of the shop..Please!!!" my mind and heart were together saying this.

I shouted on that boy twice to drive quickly. I didn't even had an idea that he was on his full speed or even more than that. My mind stopped thinking as it was busy praying for grandpa. We reached the shop he parked the car on the road opposite to the road

opposite of the shop. From the window of the car I saw grandpa. He was just about to leave the shop. I was shivering. My hands were not able to open the door of the car. He opened it for me. There was a distance that I had to travel to reach grandpa. As I started running towards the shop without caring about how busy the road was. On the opposite side I saw grandpa was on the road and I could see a bike which was coming with its full speed towards grandpa. Grandpa was busy in waving his hand towards children standing at the corner of the shop. I opened my mouth to warn him, but only air came out.

I doubled my speed. And when the bike was almost there four hands pushed grandpa.

All three of us were lying on the road. I opened my eyes and saw that the bike was no more there. I looked towards grandpWhat the reliefright. What a relief. Oh I was so happy that I started crying. Tears of joy were there in my eyes.

"Katty how come you?.....You just saved my life. Oh my girl." grandpa said while standing up.

"Grandpa, thank God you are OK. Everything is OK." I said and hugged him.

I can't explain what feeling I had when I was saying so. And then grandpa turned and thanked that boy, who brought me there and helped me saving grandpa. It was only then when I saw his face clearly. He was Jason, the one I saw in my dream a day before.

We dropped grandpa at his place. And then Jason said he would drop me too.

While we were on the way to my home, I apologized for my miss behavior in the car.

Oh my! For the first time I saw his eyes they were heavens. Each time I saw towards him in the car I lost all my tension, pain confusion.

My house was very far from my grandparent's house. So I was having a feel of a long drive. The sun was on its verge to set. Gosh it was such a romantic site.

I was so happy. And then he said

"You mind me asking something?"

"no.... I mean, go ahead..." I said I don't know why I was nervous,

"How did you?.. Knew all this...I mean it seemed as if you have already seen.....I don't know.....But isn't it strange?" he asked he was trying to look puzzled, but I somehow was having the thinking that he was not confused or he could understand it or something...I don't know, but there was something in him that was very comforting....

"umm...OK it is a little complicated..I. I saw a dream" I said and closed my eyes as I thought he would burst with laughter...

But it was all silence, like he didn't hear it or something.

"its like a deja vu." I said

"Oh...I. I know "he said

And my mind was like going crazy he knows it oh what the hell he knows nothing!!!!

"Oh REALLY" I said with a sarcastic tone, He stopped the car and looked in my eyes...Oh no this magic will not work now... (at least that's what my mind said)

"Yes I do. When I was alive I was able to see spirits and...." he said, but before he could add anything I started laughing....

"Oh..Oh. Yes and let me complete...." we are not alone in the car... Two spirits are sitting with us they want you help, Jason, go go just go..." I said in theatrical voice...And then I started laughing again...

He came out of the car, opened the door on my side, grabbed my arm and took me out of the car....He was so angry.

"Just stop it...You think it's funny. You don't have any idea what I am going through" he said with his eyes almost blurring with anger and pain.

"You started it...You know" I said

And with this he applied a little force on my arm which was still in his hands.

"Jason LEAVE my hand" I said in vain.

"This is not a joke girl..." he said

"Leave my hand Jason it's hurting me" I said trying to remove his hand and he left my hand.

"I am sorry....I didn't mean to hurt..."

"Thank you so much Mr. Jason. For your help and for this wonderful ride" I interrupted and started walking for my home without paying any attention to what he was going to say.

I was lucky my home was not very far from that place where he stopped the car. It was getting dark, so I was walking fast, but all I was having in my mind was "JASON" I mean what was all that? Now I think it was all my mistake I mean what was I thinking when I said:"I saw a dream it was like a DEJA VU" anyone will react it that way only.

Finally I am at my home.

"Mom...!!"

"Mom!"

"Where are you? "

I was calling my mum and went to the fridge to have some water...Just, and then I saw a note written by my mother. It said;

"Katty I have to go for some urgent meetings I'll try to come to home when possible. Take care. And don't worry."

OK mom I said to the note.

It was OK for me to live all by myself at home as my mother has to travel for her work a lot and my father, well he does not live with us. Actually I enjoy being all alone in the house though I miss ma (I call her like this sometimes). I Went to my room and fell on my bed. Well honestly I wanted to sleep because of what happened in the morning and off course I walked for about one hr "thanks to Mr. Jason," but I was worried about what's next. I mean I was afraid of my dream, but I guess I was too tired to think about all this and above all I was happy that grandpa is safe now. And I slept.

trinnnnnnnnnnnggggg.....

I opened my eyes. It was so beautiful to see the sunlight coming from those white curtains on my face. Umm..."good morning katty" I said to myself, as there was no one else in home if you remember.

I took my breakfast and left for school. I don't know why, but I was having the feeling that nothing wrong would happen today. I mean it is going to be a perfect day like in drea.....OMG!!I don't know what I saw in my dream last night...!! Or maybe I didn't saw any as I was too tired. Whatever nothing can ruin my day.

******School**********

I entered the school hallway. And as always Richael was standing there looking around for me.

"HEY!! Where were you yesterday you were not taking my calls? Not answering my messages...And.."it's Richael's habit to keep on and on and....

"Umm...Yeah I was a little busy yesterday...So yep"

And as we started walking to our class I crashed with Jason. We both looked at each other and then

changed our paths because obviously we both do not want to talk.

"Okay so it seems you guys are having some problem...katty" and Richeal starts.

And though I didn't want to tell her, but she is kind of girl who can know everything in your mind just by looking your face, so lying to her was out off question. So I told her everything...From that drive.

I didn't speak about my dream and Grandpa and all. I simply said that I had to go for some urgent work of my mother and he gave me lift for that. I know it's a horrible lie, but it's OK someday I'll tell her, but just not now, as we were not alone in the room there was one more girl she was a little far. Oh I wish she did not hear anything.

*****After an hour**********

We were all sitting at the cafeteria of our school. I don't know why everyone was looking at Jason, but they were looking and laughing at him.

He stood up came to me and said

"THANK U SO MUCH Katty!" and started walking out of the cafeteria. Just then Lily stopped his way and said

"oh look at me Jason...I am a spirit. And so are you.oohhh!!!" and everyone started laughing. Jason went out.

What the hell she heard everything!! She was the only one there. Oh I so hate her...And he thinks I am responsible for this.

"crap!! And I thought nothing bad is going to happen today"

****

hey!! Everyone I know it is not good, but you know something its so much fun in writing!!! I am really enjoying it. So I hope you enjoy as well and don't forget to give your feedback. And I am sorry for all the grammatical mistakes and spelling mistakes. (English is not my 1st language so please forgive me) thanks for reading.

Chapter 5

A Dreamer's Destiny (5)

Before starting I would like to say a bib BIG thanks to all you who read my story. And thanks for the lovely suggestions. And a special thanks to Alleycat, Miacat, Nikki, rachelovestowrite, jemsparkel, sapphirester, s.n.mom, lindangel, damonh.and actually there are many so I'll stop now but thanks to everyone.

RECAP

We were all sitting at the cafeteria of our school. I don't know why everyone was looking at Jason. They were looking and laughing at him..

He stood up came to me and said

"THANK U SO MUCH Katty!!!" and started walking out of the cafeteria. Just then Lily stopped his way and said

"oh look at me Jason....I am a spirit..And so are you.oohhh!!!" and everyone started laughing. Jason went out

.

What the hell she heard everything!! She was the only one there. Oh I so hate her...And he thinks I am responsible for this.

"crap!! And I thought nothing bad is going to happen today"

The school ended with a scream from Lilly oh don't blame her after all she bathed with ice cream because of me.

The day ended and I was just thinking how am I going to solve all this, all night.

CHAPTER 5

********Ktty's POV******

Its 4 am and I just heard the door bell, I guess it's the paper boy. Usually it is moms who collect the paper and milk at this time, but she's not here so obviously I have to do it. Thanks to the paper boy he woke me. It is mom who wakes me for school as I am somewhat immune to my alarm clock. I opened the door and got the paper. It is a little cold outside. I still had one hour for school so I thought that I should enjoy the beauty of waking in early morning as it is not going to happen many times.

"oho this sound is going to kill me!" I said to myself.

I went outside the gate to see how much work are they two left with.

"Yes!! Not much!"

They are cutting that big tree, which is at the corner of the street. Unfortunately not far from my place. I can see it from my house and obviously I can "hear" it too. I sat on the garden chair and started reading the newspaper.

"Hey! Katty! How do you like my new cycle?" I heard a boy's voice. I turned around to see who it is. He was

Marcus with a big smile on his face. He was standing opposite to my house with his new cycle. He is a very cute boy very adorable. He lives in our neighborhood. He is the only child of his parents. We all love him. And off, course it is his 8th birthday today.

"Happy birthday Marcus! Wow your new cycle is amazing! Let me guess your mom gave?" I said

"Thank you!! Yes she gave it to me. and this is not all, dad gave me a very cool video game and mom is going to make my favorite chocolate cake. OK now I have to go to take a round of the colony so that everyone can see my new cycle. Bye." he said.

"Bye! But don't be too fast!" I said and he went.

I again sat on my place and started with the reading. I am not very good with newspaper's like watching news on TV, but reading newspaper is not my cup of tea. And obviously the sound was not letting me read. Suddenly I heard a huge noise, I went to the gate to see what happened. The tree was lying on the road.

"Yes now my little ears can breathe" I said to myself.

I saw the time it was 4:30 it was getting late to school. I started going inside, but just, then I heard Marcus crying. I ran to see what happened to him. And what I saw just made my heart stop beating. Marcus was under that huge tree. His cycle was badly crushed under the tree. I cried for help. And ran to help him. Fortunately the two men who cut the tree came at once. I saw towards Marcus. His face was slowly going red. The two men tried to hold the tree for a minute, but the tree was very heavy. we kept trying. We had no other option, but to try. It was early morning so no one was on the road to help us. And the only house where our voices could reach was my house. So if we had to call for some other help, one of us had to go, but that was not a very good idea, as then it will be too late. We were continuously trying to get hold of the tree. Suddenly I realized that he is not crying. Marcus was not reacting anymore. Tears started welling up in my eyes. Finally, they removed the tree from there. I took Marcus in my lap.

"Marcus open your eyes you are OK now. Talk to me." I said with a breaking voice.

One of them went to call his parents while the other one was there with me. My heart was giving up on beating. He was not at all reacting. That man checked his pulse. He saw my face. I knew what he was going to say, but I didn't want to hear I gained the strength to speak and opened my mouth.

"Marcus please!"

But he was not opening his eyes. I started crying. Then, he said that Marcus is no more.

"no! You are lying." I screamed.

"Marcus please say something! It's your birthday today. You have to play with your video game Please Marcus you can't go like this, please wake up." I was begging, but nothing was happening.

His parents came. They saw their son in my lap. They were frozen. His father was a doctor. He looked at his son. He knew, he had lost his son, but they, both were not able to believe and so was me. He was Marcus after all. He was the life of our colony. Always talking always smiling. His mother was not reacting. She was just looking at Marcus. There was not even a single

tear in her eyes. However I could see that she was broken. Her face was going pale. I could see that she was half dead. It was like she was still waiting for Marcus to come to her and say that he is hungry and wants something to eat. Her husband knew that it is very important for her to react. He was constantly saying that Marcus was no more with them. She opened her mouth and said:

"Happy birthday Marcus. I have made your favorite chocolate cake for you."

And I was just sitting there watching Marcus and just crying I wanted to comfort her, but I was not able to speak and above all I don't know what to say to her. How can I say to a mother that your son has just died.

Ding dong ding dong.....

I just woke out of shock. I touched my face it was wet. My heart was still not beating. I was looking here and there. I was in my room on my bed. I touched my bed to make sure that it was real. I realized that it was a dream. However I could still feel Marcus in my hands. I could still feel the pain. My alarm was

continuously beeping. I was now sure that nothing has happened, but still I wanted to cry for hours. The door bell was still ringing. Though it was not that clear to my ears.

"I am coming!" I said. I wiped my tears out. And opened the door.

"Here is your paper .. Were you crying?" he asked.

Obviously my face was looking as I've been crying for hours.

"no!" I almost screamed.

"OK. Have a good day." he said and went.

I was just going in when through the corners of my eyes I saw Marcus cycling carelessly on the road. I noticed the noise of that tree. The paper fell down from my hand. I screamed "Marcus STOP!."

But he didn't hear me because of the noise. I ran with my full my speed. The tree was just going to land. Poor Marcus was not able to move from that place as if he was stuck there. I grabbed him and pushed away**********

I don't know what I just did, but when I opened my eyes I saw the tree was on the road. There was a lot of dust because of the falling of a giant tree. I was not able to see clearly and as I rubbed them I saw Marcus trying to stand up in front of me. I was fallen a few inches away from the tree. And so was Marcus.

"You are okay?" I asked him.

"Yes I am. Thank you katty" he said with his lovely voice.

We both stood up. I hugged him tightly. I was so happy as nothing happened. And yes once again I had tears in my eyes, but this time they were the tears of joy. Oops I forgot something.

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY Marcus!" I said to him.

"Thank you so much! And you know what, dad gave me a cool.."

"a cool video game" we both said. And Marcus was so cute that he started telling me about his gifts, as if nothing happened. Wow you can never imagine my feelings right now.

I walked with him to his house. And he was talking about his birthday party. He went in. And returned my home. I went to my washroom I saw blood on my ankle. As obviously I was doing all the rescue with my bare foot. I mean who would remember to search for sleepers when a tree is going to fall on a child. I washed it. And tried to rotate it, but it started paining very badly. I called Richeal, and asked her to take me to doctor. We both went to the doctor, he took some x-rays and said that it is not a fracture though I have to rest for a week. So that means I can't go to school. Richeal was going to stay with me today. It will be our girl's night in. We talked for hours. About how everyone is making fun of Jason and his thinking that I am responsible for it. And then some normal "sharing gossips" thing. I was enjoying myself. Richeal made coffee for both of us.

Everything was perfect except the pain in my leg. We were sitting on my bed. I was drinking my coffee and thinking about my dreams. I am happy that Marcus is OK. And I think that I was very lucky as I saw those dreams and was able to save Grandpa and Marcus. I mean what would have happened if I never would

have seen those dreams. I don't even want to think about it. Now one thing is clear these dreams are not a coincident, but is this possible? Whatever this is I have to be positive about it. I mean it is helping me to help other so nothing is wrong. However I need to be more careful. I can't afford to be so slow. And also now I can see the future so yep my life is going to be a lot more easy. But should I tell Richeal about all this "dreams coming true and katty goes to rescue" thing. While I was just thinking all this in my mind I just noticed that Richeal was looking me in way like. Well I don't know, but she was looking like she is just going to spit the coffee in her mouth.

"WHAT!! Why didn't you tell me all this before?" she said after actually spitting that coffee.

"what?" I said.

"Oh come on! About these dreams and future and all"

Wow now it was my turn to spit the coffee..*Crap* I already drank my coffee. However I tried to recall if I said my thoughts aloud. No not at all then how is she knowing??

"Richeal how do you know?" I asked her.

"Have I ever told you that I can read people's mind?" she said.

"NO you DIDN'T !!" I said.

****

OK you have read it now!! Tell me what you think. All sorts of suggestions will be appreciated. And once again thanks to all the lovely people who read the story and gave me courage to continue with this story.

Chapter 6

A Dreamer's Destiny (6)

Hey everyone... Here is chapter 6 i hope you all will like it... (Fingers crossed). Thanks for being so supportive.

A special thanks to Miacat, topazfairy,s... everyone who read the story. Thanks..

Recap

And also now I can see the future so yep my life is going to be a lot more easy, but should I tell Richeal about all this "dreams coming true and katty goes to rescue" thing. While I was just thinking all this in my mind I just noticed that Richeal was looking me in

way like. Well I don't know, but she was looking like she is just going to spit the coffee in her mouth.

"WHAT!! Why didn't you tell me all this before?" she said after actually spitting that coffee.

"What?" I said.

"Oh come on! About these dreams and future and all"

Wow now it was my turn to spit the coffee...*Crap* I already drank my coffee. However, I tried to recall if I said my thoughts aloud. No not at all then how does she know??

"Richeal how do you know?" I asked her.

"Have I ever told you that I can read people's mind?" she said.

"NO you DIDN'T!" I said.

CHAPTER 6

"Oh. Oh. Oh, let me just get it. You said you can read my mind, right! So, is it because my expression keeps changing -- and you can very easily guess what's in my head as you have known me practically forever?" I asked.

"No. No. I said, I can read people's mind. I can do Telepathy, you know. I can get information on thoughts or feelings between individuals by means other than five sense." she said.

I was just sitting there, waiting for her to say all this in the language I could actually understand; but I was completely blank. Is this taught in our school? I mean these big words-- I haven't heard them ever before. Yeah, now I get it -- my English class is in cafeteria usually. I believe in practicality. Huh! That's kind of excuse I use.

"Hahahaha!! I love listening to your brain it is funny always forgetting the main thought." she said.

"OK so you heard it all" I said.

"So please make it simple for me" I added.

"I am a psychic" she said.

"Cool. Wow!!

Now I get it, like um no, I don't know any psychic, but this is going to be so much fun. I mean my dreams

come true, and you can read the deepest thoughts of one's mind."

"Yes!!" she said.

And all night we talked about our "powers." The way I saved grandpa and then Marcus. And she told me how she came to know what her powers are, her "mind reading capabilities."

And then we both slept. The next day Richeal left for school in the morning, but I still had pain in my leg so I rested in home. After having my breakfast, I sat in my room in front of the window, having beautiful white curtains surrounded by beautiful sky blue walls having paintings made by me on both sides. I really like blue color which could easily be noticed by looking at my paintings. And then at the center of the room was my big bed, with two side racks at each side having two lamps on them. It made my room a little royal. The wall opposite to my bed was all white with one of my paintings hanging in the center. The whole room had a mix of blue and white colored curtains. And in the left was my wardrobe mainly

having jeans and T-shirts and some dresses. And the lower end of it was occupied with my shoes.

And now the favorite part of my room my worktable. No, there are no books on it, but there are my brushes, paints, colors and that stuff. And only one notebook in which I write my songs. Oh yes I didn't mention that singing is my passion or I should say one of the two passions I have one is of course painting and the other one is singing, but the second one is a big secret. I don't know why, but I never had any problems showing my paintings to everyone, but somehow showing my songs or singing in front of even a single person is impossible for me. I mean, I don't know maybe it is a childhood fear or something. However, main thing is I love to sing.

And then there was a small room attached to my wardrobe where I used to keep all my paintings and my guitar (my love). I went in that room and took a canvas. I just wanted to paint something anything. It has been a long time I painted. I never plan what I am going to paint. Whatever comes in my brain (or I should say heart) I draw it. And while you are

painting you can't be sure of what it's going to look like until you have finished it. I started painting. I was making a face this time, but I don't know whose face it is as it was still not complete.

After an hour I completed the painting. It had green eyes and black hair and a hypnotizing smile and...OMG!! It was Jason's portrait. I made his portrait. But..

WOW! He is mesmerizing. I was continuously looking at what I painted. I have to say that this was my best work. Ah!! His eyes are like ocean and I am falling in them. It was like I was having those famous butterflies in my stomach just by looking his portrait. I could keep looking at him like this for years. As, much as I would have liked to I needed to hide it, quickly. Richeal would be here any minute now. I'm not sure why, but I didn't want her to see this painting, not right now.

"Uh! What am I saying? She will obviously know all this." I said to myself.

And here she is.

"Hey! How was your day?" she asked me.

"It was Ok. How was everything at school? Anything happened...Anyone asked about me?" I asked her

"OK!! What's going on Hun? Why do you want to know that Jason asked about you or not?" she said while giving that evil smile to me.

"Oh you have already read my mind. So stop all this and tell me what I asked." I said to her and started praying in my heart that she says Jason asked about me.

"Hah!! Stop praying that girl. I mean, isn't it obvious that he didn't ask about you. And after what happened today I am sure there is no question of you both being together. So forget about it. And especially when he thinks...." she stopped and saw the portrait.

"Oh my God! You made this katty! It's so good, beautiful. And it's Jason. Wow you really like him Hun!" she said while holding the canvas in her hand.

"What? What happened today and what does he think...?" I asked her.

"OK I am telling you. This was almost the worst day of his life. He was being bullied by the seniors because of the rumours that he thinks you have spread about him. And to add cherry to the cake they all made a song and every time he entered the room or passed the hallway they sang it loud. It was something like

He thinks he is a ghost

Ooh we are scared of him the most,

He can see spirit and soul

But we know he replaced his skull

With an empty bowl....And something like that. And he thinks it is all your fault. There is something really weird about him I peeped in his mind and all I could see was puzzled unanswered questions. Like who am I? What I am I doing here? And why are they all behaving like this...? I didn't get it. You told me what he said to you that night when you saved grandpa. Don't you think there is something wrong somewhere." she said to me.

"What a song ghost, empty bowl.. What the hell they think of themselves? And no I didn't do anything. He must hate me." I said.

"What the hell! He does not hate you maybe he just wants to kill you, there is a difference." she said trying to lighten up the atmosphere. And we both laughed a little.

"Uh! Don't worry sweetie we will do something. We will tell him everything. And come on you know everything will fall in place it always does. And don't forget you are not a normal person. And then you both will have that famous "and they lived happily ever after" story." she said after looking my sad face.

"OR he might get attracted towards me. And we both get married." she said while giving an evil smile to me.

"Forget it he is MINE" I replied we both started laughing and then she ordered pizzas for us. We both talked a lot and then finally after eating we slept.

After three days*

Beep...

Its Richeals call. She is no more staying with me as, now my leg is fine and I have started going to school.

"Hello!" I said

"Katty I didn't prepare, I didn't prepare anything not even a word." she said, her voice was shivering

I grinned a little and then said: "don't worry even I didn't read a word."

"What? Then, how can you be so relaxed it's the history quiz she will eat us if we didn't do well!" she yelled.

"STOP worrying there will be no test today. I saw a dream. She will cancel the quiz. So relax." I said.

"No I don't believe I will read something in the bus. Bye" she said. I got ready for school and left.

School

After attending the first two classes which were really boring. It was the time for history class. All the students were trying to mug up the important dates and names and all including Richeal. I don't know why she was trying so hard I mean she knows there

will be no test today, but I was also acting that I am tensed and have to learn the answers and mark the maps, but inside I was Hah! No test. Well it's so much fun when you know what is going to happen and specially when you see a cruel history teacher who hates you and well obviously you hate her too falling because of the water on the floor.. And breaking her backbone.. And mawhahaha!! Canceling the test you didn't prepare for. Trust me this is the best thing of being able to see future. As usual I was sitting at the back of the class near the window. Everyone stood up. I could not see who came in. Well I don't have to see I know it's the principal to inform that quiz have been canceled because of a serious injury to Mrs. Polina.

"Ready for quiz everyone!" I heard a voice I knew its polina mam. The floor under my feet was not there anymore.

"What" I shouted

"Katherine any problem" she asked while adjusting her glasses.

"No, but you... Your injury... Test canceled...I... I saw..." my mouth was throwing words on her.

"Looks like someone forgot to prepare for the quiz." she said while giving me her evil look.

"But you fell...Water.. I saw..Dream..." I said.

"OUT" she said.

"B...But.." I wanted to say something.

"OUT FOR TWO" she said and pointed her finger towards the door.

Fine I am going at least I don't have to see her face now. And I know where the door is no need to tell. I took my bag and left the class. I don't know what happened I mean she should have fallen and the test should have been canceled according to the dream, but nothing happened the way I saw it. Come on silly brain clear all this to me.

The whole day, I kept thinking about why my dream didn't come true, but I failed to get an answer to this question. Richeal came to me after finishing with the test which was awful. Thank god in any way I didn't

have to face it. She was continuously laughing at me first, but then she said it must be some technical problem in my brain...Hahaha!! How funny this is. That's why Richeal and I are so good friends. She really knows how to lighten up the atmosphere and how to bring smiles on my face. She always makes me tension free. And then we left school.

The next day, I woke up and saw a disaster. My cell was dead there was no battery in it I didn't have any time to charge it as I was getting late for school and I forgot where I last kept the charger. So I took mom's phone she had two. I called Richeal to tell her that I will be late today, but her mom picked up the phone and she said that Richeal forgot to take her phone today. Uh!!

I reached school, but I was late Richeal was in her class and I had to go to my class. So we could not meet each other. Then, time came for my history class, but as everyone knows I am not allowed to enter the class for two days. I wonder why two days she should have said out for the whole year, but then Polina can't see me living happily. So I was just

moving here and there I didn't have any other class after it so I decided to go home. It was getting so boring, but I wanted to talk to Richeal about what I saw in dream last night and how again it didn't come true, but she didn't have my number I mean my mom's number as I had her phone so I decided to write a note to her. I went to the area where we all had our lockers. I went to my locker as above it was Richeals locker and in the left was Jason's locker. I leaned to Richeals locker and started writing the note...

"Call me at my new number .....

Or come at my place I need to talk to you when you are done with your class....

Katty."

I folded the paper and through the gap of the locker I dropped it in the locker in left.

I started walking and I realized what I just did. I dropped the note in the left locker. It was not Richeals locker. It was Jason's locker Omg Omg OMG!!! What did I do...?

What will he think of me know?? He already hates me and now he will think I am a slut who is calling him home!!! I tried to open the locker, but I failed. Omg!! What do I do now? So embarrassing...

Chapter 7

A Dreamer's Destiny (7)

Hey everyone thanks for all the support that you have given me. So here is the new chapter and I hope you will like it...

And a special thanks to Flora Holt (topaz fairy) for her amazing helpful nature. And oh her stories are amazing Confessions is an amazing story that you should all read (it is also a featured story!) and thanks to my cat family! And thanks to everyone who read the story. Thanks. Enjoy.

RECAP

I started walking and I realized what I just did. I dropped the note in the left locker. It was not

Richeals locker. It was Jason's locker Omg Omg OMG!!! What did I do?

What will he think of me know?? He already hates me and now he will think I am a slut who is calling him home!!! I tried to open the locker, but I failed. Omg!! What do I do now? So embarrassing...

CHAPTER 7

OMG!!! What do I do know! Oh my God!! OK OK, calm down Katty. He hadn't read it yet. And he might not see it. No what am I saying he is not blind. OMG!! Oh brain where the hell are you? You? Just do something! I need your help! OK OK if he calls me or comes to my home, I would say no no it was not me it was some...Other...Stupid...Dumb...Katty! Oh no no this will not work I am the only Katty her! Oh. No no. OK how about moving to North Pole or maybe I am lucky and he is among those dumb people, who don't know how to open their lockers! Yeah this is possible he is a new student after all.

Just when I was thinking ways of escaping this embarrassing situation, I heard someone trying to control her laughter. She was Richeal.

"what" I said. She opened her mouth, but could not reply as she was laughing.

"Hahahahah! You are so...So hahahahaha!" she finally took a break from laughing for a second or two and then again started laughing her ass off. Wow here I am trying to think and my best friend is being so "supportive."

"Ha-ha! How funny! Now will you please help me?" I said to her.

"OK OK. It is OK. And I think that migration to North Pole is a good idea. And um I am afraid to inform you, but he is not that dumb or he can be, but only if a dumb can get the highest marks in a history quiz." she said and stopped for a while.

"And as far as I remember we only had one fresher in school who used to have problem with the locker and that was for sure you!" she added and started again.

Oh damn I thought everyone forgot about that.

"No we still remember that mad girl running in the hallway with her hands in the air and shouting No no, the school has cheated on me! They gave me a

locker that does not open! Not fair! Please somebody please help me.....Hahahaha!" she reminded me of that nightmare.

"Richeal" I shouted to bring her back from the flashback and to divert her attention to the present embarrassing situation. I know embarrassing situations and I have a very strong bond. We both can't live without each other. Where there is an embarrassing situation trust me I will not be far.

"OK! I am sorry. Look this is not that big OK. You just need to write another note saying that it I mean the first note was for someone else, and by mistake you dropped it in his locker." she said trying to look serious.

"You are sure about this. You know, he already hates me and I don't know what kind of impression this will leave on him." I said. I was so tensed.

"Yes I am. Come on it is your childhood problem to get worried on such small things. Just chill it is not a big deal." she said to calm me down.

"OK so as you say." I said and wrote what she told me to write and dropped it in his locker.

We left the school after that. Richeal said she will drop me home. Yes she could drive, not like me. I have a fear of everything fear of water, fear of heights, fear of animal's fear of driving! (I don't know if such a fear even exists, but for me it does. In short I have a fear of death. In our way to my place we talked about my foolishness a bit. And she continued with teasing me... (is it that funny?) For me it is embarrassing. And then I thought of telling Riche about what I saw in dream last night. I saw myself in a class and not some class it was our history class. I saw Polina madam apologizing to me. It was an awesome dream Polina on her knees begging me for an apology, but it was too good to be true. Again, the same thing happened it didn't come true. Just like that day I saw that the test will be canceled, but even that dream didn't turn as a reality. And now I am worried. What to believe and what not to. I mean, I know that these dreams were not something to worry about. However, what if it would have been

something important, then? How would I know how to react on a particular dream?

"Don't think too much about it girl!" Richeal spoke sounding pissed.

Yeah how can I forget she can always hear me? However it is quite a fun actually. I mean, I don't have to say all this again. Well it saves energy. Why to bother your mouth and give your tongue the trouble to speak when your best friend can read you. I cannot believe my thoughts now. Am I that lazy?

"Yes you are." she answered my thoughts.

"Thanks!" I said in a theatrical voice.

"But seriously look at you. You know your powers so well; you know how to use them." I said to her while thinking about my stinking "dreams" power that was still a mystery for me.

"No it is just because your powers are new. And as far as my powers are concerned it is just because I have practiced a lot. And well it is a lot more easy power, I mean I don't have to save people from

dying!" she said to me. This really gave me a boost. And wow she used to practice. One second.

"Who do you use to practice on?" I asked her looking at her face.

"You" she confidently said while parking the car in front of my place.

"I knew this would be your answerer. But you are sure everything will be fine." I asked her.

"Yes I am. You will understand your dreams much better as time passes." she assured me.

"No I was asking about Jason and our note but. Um this would also do" I said to her. And then she took the car in reverse so that she could leave. Just then I jumped on the passenger seat window.

"Riche do you know the procedure to change one's name in school records?" I asked her.

"No. But why would you want to know that?" she asked. She was looking confused.

"No nothing important just that I think to change my name if that second note fails to explain Jason that it

was an accident and he starts hating me even more!" I said...

"Yeah yeah!" she nodded and drove to her place.

The rest of the day was not very interesting. Or I should say normal without any other embarrassing situations for me. However, I thought about my dreams all the time. And suddenly a terrible thought gleamed my mind. And it was that is it possible that I lost my powers! No ways...No that, can't happen. I mean, I just got them a few weeks ago. And on top of it I didn't have a chance to enjoy my power of being able to see the future! I mean, HELLO!! Seeing dreams of grandpa and Marcus dying was not something I would love to see coming true. They were my nightmares. And on the other hand the dreams which were actually a fun didn't come true! Like that day when the test was not canceled and then she didn't apologies to me!! These dreams are nothings to worry about I know that. But I want to see good dreams of mine coming true. Like I stood 1st in class or a dream in which Jason says he likes me!! Uh that would be a wonderful dream; I would love to

see him. And if it comes true, then, wow nothing better can happen. However I don't understand why it happens that the person you like always hates you or at least have any problems with you and then you have to clear up all the differences, just like water flowing and cutting those stones who act as problems making way to just flow to the endless ocean.

No this is not what I was thinking about. What was it? Yeah my dreams, well I don't even know how to react on my dreams whether it will come true or not. All I have when I wake is tons of tears on my face. And then I have to decide what to do to make sure it was not just a dream. Damn I so want a power that I can use. Which I can at least control. But there is no point in thinking all this as these are my dreams after all, and I can't control them. I should better go to sleep now, or else my mind will burst. Oh and that reminds me that when I needed my brain's help for fixing up the note problem it acted as if it doesn't even exist and now it is able to think so much. Well my brain is also against me so what can I expect from my dreams.

And I went to sleep.

The next day, I woke up. I called Richeal to ask if she can drive us to school as we had same classes today. She said, she will pick me up in half an hour. So I quickly got ready as I don't want to be late again. I saw my mom's cell and it had no missed calls. Wow I feel relieved. But is it possible that he might have told the whole school that I called him home which I certainly didn't. After all he is a boy! And he hates me and would obviously try out for revenge. And what if he went to the principal!! She will expel me!! No he will ruin my whole life and if I get expelled from here where will I go. No what will I say to mom!! What will I say to her that I got expelled from my school because I called a boy in our home in her absence!!!!!! OMG!!! A wrong locker could do me so much evil!

When I was lost in my deep thoughts I heard Richeal Banging on the horn.

"Coming!" I shouted. I grabbed my bag. And ran outside.

"What were you doing! Sleeping!" she yelled on me.

I sat in the car and we left for school.

"I am sorry I was just thinking.....Something...!" I said and shook my head to throw those terrible thoughts away from my mind.

We reached the school. My devious thoughts again started swirling my mind. The students were not looking at me. And this was disturbing me even more. What does he say to them about me? But why are they not gossiping about me. I know, they are feeling bad about me as the principal might have announced that I am being expelled from the school!!! Noooooooo!!!!

"Katty"

"Katty!!!"

Katherine!!!!" I heard Richeal shouting!

"What happened you look like you have seen a ghost or something!" she said while opening her locker.

"No nothing!" I said. Oh God what is happening with me! My imaginations are getting monstrous

"Just worried about what is Jason going to do to take his revenge!" I said to her while opening my locker.

"Oh come on you are still stuck on that. He might not have read it!" she said trying to convince me.

"Oh no! He read it!!" I said to her taking a note out of my locker. Omg!! I don't want to read it, no I don't want to read.

"Uh!! Give it to me." she snatched it from me and began to read.

-"It is OK; I knew it was not for me. It might be for your boyfriend and by mistake you dropped it in my locker. So no worries: Jason"- she read it loud.

"Oh my God!!! That was...That was.. Was good!!! I expected it to be something really bad, but it is um..Good. So now you are OK! I told you there will be nothing Bad!" she said and raised her eyes to see me.

But I was still in a state of shock.

"You think it is good!! Now he thinks I have a boyfriend!! Is it something to feel good about?" I asked her rereading the note.

Chapter 8

A Dreamer's Destiny (8)

Hey!! So here is chapter 8! I am really nervous about it. It is a little longer from the other chapters. And well enjoy reading and don't forget to leave your comment... (I love long comments lol!!) And now I would like to say a big a really big thanks to

- Topaz fairy (for being so amazing) Miacat, Nikki, jemsparkle, imaginethat, cursed_rose, and everyone who read my story!! Thanks.

RECAP

-"It is OK; I knew it was not for me. It might be for your boyfriend and by mistake you dropped it in my locker. So no worries: Jason"- she read it loud.

"Oh my God!!! That was...That was... Was good!!! I expected it to be something really bad, but it is um...Good. So now you are OK! I told you there will be nothing Bad!" she said and raised her eyes to see me.

But I was still in a state of shock.

"You think it is good!! Now he thinks I have a boyfriend!! Is it something to feel good about?" I asked her rereading the note.

CHAPTER 8

"Oh no no no no!! Now he thinks I have a boyfriend. But what made him think so. I mean my notes never mentioned any such thing. Wow now I don't have even 1% chance!" I said and banged my head with the locker.

"Come on we can fix it. I mean your little love story (not to mention it never started.)We can still rescue it." she said while taking a piece of paper from her bag. She offered it to me, and then said:

"Time for another note honey!"

"Oh no ways already this one has done so much for me I can't imagine what this one will do. Oh no I know!! He will think I am married!! No I am not going for another note." I said with my eyes wide open. My monstrous thoughts were once again knocking my brain.

"Nothing will happen! Just write what I say!" she said and gave me a pen.

"Ok so what I need to write?" I asked her.

"Umm...Let me think yeah! Write- thanks for understanding." she said and stopped. I was still looking at her.

"What are you waiting for now? Just write it!" she nodded.

"That's all?? We will not write - no I don't have a boyfriend - you said you want to save my love story, but this will only make it even more complex!!" I questioned her.

"No! We are just going to write what I said and for your love story Umm... We will let him do the homework!" she said and smirked.

"Okay!! But I can smell danger now." I said while writing.

"Well I can smell jealousy from Jason's note." she said while actually smelling the note.

"Ok! So I have written the "deadly note" but I am still confused." I said

"I know, but I will explain everything after class" she said and started walking for the class. I folded the note, but before dropping it I wanted to recheck the locker. Yes it's his defiantly Jason's locker. I don't want myself again to fall in the wrong locker situation. It's already making me insane. But I trust Richeal more than I trust myself so if she says another note, then well Ok so here is another note. She knows what she is doing and on first place she will never give me a wrong advice. She is more than a friend to me she is like my sister. So I trust her blindly. And I know what she says is always right. So I dropped the note. I joined my hands closed my eyes and prayed for a second.

"Oh God! Please nothing should go wrong now, please not this time! Please please please!!" I prayed opened my eyes, turned to go to class.

"Shit" came out of my mouth.

Jason was standing right in front of me. Oh no. Here, I fall in another embarrassing situation. He was just standing there looking at me. Oh no now he will think I am mad. He saw me praying to his locker. Did you have to be the clumsy bee katty! Oh I hate this situation. What should I say now? Wait! Why is he not saying anything? He should start laughing by now.

"What? A girl can't even pray??" I sarcastically said to break the silence.

"Oh yes you can continue. I can leave you alone with...The... Lockers...I just came to take my books." he said.

"Oh umm....Yeah....Ummm ..." I stammered and left his way. I started walking towards my class. I turned back to see if he read my note or not. He just opened his locker. He took his books and then closed the

locker. What? Why didn't read it. It was right in front of him. Why didn't he read it? He just had to move his hand, grab the note open the fold and read it. Is it that difficult? Why didn't he read it? Richeal where are you? I want to read his mind now! Why, why?? Fine he wants to show attitude. OK then I doesn't care. I flipped my hair turned furiously to leave. Fine I have a class to attend I don't care why he didn't read it. But why didn't he read it?? Why?? While I was busy in finding what went wrong. I banged with the wall.

"Ouch!!...." I screamed while rubbing my head. I heard someone laughing. I turned. I knew it was him.

"I did that intentionally!" I said in an ironic tone.

"Of course!!" he said and giggled.

I turned and entered the class gracefully. I found Richeal sitting at the back waiting for me.

I threw my books on the desk. "Uhhhh!!" I said to myself what does he think of himself?

"Where were you all this time" she asked.

"Oh nothing...Just Jason saw me praying to his locker and then he didn't read the note and I crashed with the wall!! So to sum up I just want my pillow and shout as loud as I can!!" I said trying to look calm.

"awww...Poor katty it's OK!!" she said somehow I knew she too want that pillow to laugh as hard as she could.

"Hah!! You know this isn't funny at all!! I mean, I don't know what happens to me in front of him and I suddenly act so stupidly *sigh* Forget it! What class are we in?" I asked her.

"you know I think if he didn't read it maybe because he didn't want you to see him reading your note or...No that's all and oh its English." she answered.

"Oh really! Even I want him to not see me while I am doing foolish things, but I guess what we want never happens!! And oh if it is English then, I am at wrong place I am off to cafeteria now." I said and stood up to leave.

"Bye!! Don't think too much about Jason" she said.

"Oh no... I just have some tears to shed...Goodbye..." I said dramatically.

I came out of the class. I saw that Jason was still standing in front of his locker. I hide myself behind the dustbin. He turned to see if anyone is around him or not. Luckily he could not see me. Then, he took my note out of his locker. Yes!! Richeal you were so right!

"Thanks for understanding - Katty" he read it loud.

"What!! Nothing else!! What was she doing, saving the ink of her pen." he said.

Yes yes yes!! Wow my face was looking as if I am a 10 year old kid who got a chocolate factory. Umm that would be great, but this is awesome.

"Now what do I write?? Umm...No...That's not good....Umm yeah....No she will think I am mad for her...So what!" he was saying to himself.

Omg omg!! Someone pinch me he said he is mad for me omg!! I think, I am going to faint now!! He is such a good actor!! In front of me he shows as if I am invisible for him, but he likes me. Omg I love saying this, he likes me.....Yayeee!! I just want to tell this to

Richeal!! I wonder what he is going to write. Oh I don't care just write anything. O...O where..Where is he going? I loved this sight! Oh the bell rang. No need to hide behind the dustbin now, it smells horrible! But I can't believe it felt so good to hear those words. I am excited there are butterflies in my stomach I am blushing, I am happy I am nervous I am omg I think my mind will definitely burst now.

"He does not hate me...He does not hate me...In-fact he likes me. Yeah yeah he likes me...Go Katty. Go katty!!" I was singing and doing my happy dance. I was so busy with my happy dance and rolling my hands in all four directions that I didn't notice that the classes are over now and the whole school is out in hallway enjoying my mad moves!!

"Go katty go kattyyyyyy.....Ummmm!!!! A..aa....jus.. Just practicing for the school play you know!!!" I said to stop myself looking like a crazy girl that I am right now!!!! Where is Richeal now she will be so happy to know all this!. I went in front of our class and saw Richeal still packing her stuff.

"Richeal Richeal oh my Richeal!!!" I screamed and gave her a tight hug.

"wow...wo what happened suddenly? Sudden change in you Hun!!" she said to me.

"Oh I am not going to tell read my mind!!" I said.

"OK what it is you are smiling continuously smiling!!" she said and stopped for a second.

"No...No I can't read it so much is going in your head right now it is confusing!! Come on say it!!" she said.

"Ok he likes me!!" I said and saw her face. Eyes wide opened jaw dropped on floor.

"OMG!!! Really OMG!!" she said.

"Yayee..Yayee...Yayee....Yayee....." we sang together in chorus.

"omg!! Look you have to tell me everything Ok!" she said while jumping with me.

"Yeah I know!" I said.

"Sorry to interrupt in your jumping session girls, but I have to lock the room!!" I voice came from behind. It was the cleaner. Oops

"We are leaving!" we both said.

Then we left for my home. In our way I told her everything. And by everything I mean everything like when I took a breath and then I winked and all. And wow!! I said the line "he likes me" almost ten times.

"Well actually you said it 50 times!" she said.

"hahahaha!! OK now I stop talking about Jason Ok!! I just want to have a nap now I am so tired!" I said.

"Oh but you actually didn't do anything!!" she said while parking the car in front of my house.

"Oh really you think doing absolutely nothing is that easy!! Try to do nothing at least one day and then you will know it is really difficult!"

"You know sometimes you just become really crazy!!" she said as we moved out of the car.

"Yup!" I answered.

When I was opening the lock of the front door to enter and to fall on my bed to let the sleep embrace me, I saw Sara locking the door in a hurry!

"Hey Sara!! You seem to be in a hurry!" I said to her.

"Oh hi Katherine! Yeah I really have to rush! Have to see my friend today, and I have to drive for three hrs for it. Have to go. See you later." she said while starting her car.

"Drive safely!" I shouted and she left. Sara is a very lovely girl. She lost her parents in a plane crash years ago. She used to live in our neighbour with one of her aunts, but she passed away last year. So now she is all by herself. However, she is really a very strong girl. She is Very friendly and caring.

"OK then sweet dreams, got to go now!" Richeal said.

"What! You are not coming in?" I asked her.

"Nope! Have to go out of town with mom today! But I will be back at night or hopefully in the morning!" she said while leaving.

"aww.. Ok then..Bye" I said and she left.

So now I am all alone in the house and I just want to sleep. Maybe I will see Jason in my dream. Wow that would be great. So I just changed and fell on my bed. I slept in just few seconds.

***** DREAM *****

I am at a place I have never seen before. It is really beautiful. It is a road. A beautiful road. Having beautiful trees making a sort of an archway from both sides making it even more beautiful. Everything was just so quiet and calm and beautiful. The leaves were slowly turning yellow. And the sky was looking so beautiful from here it was like I just need to raise my hand and I will touch the clouds. To the left there was a green board it was a little far and it was steep turn so I walked a little. I read it was "blue ridge road (north Carolina)"written on the board. I took few more steps and then I saw myself. I am having tears in my eyes. I am nervous and scared. My face was turning pale white. In front of me were standing few people. I could see two cars. One of them was really in a bad condition. It was toppled down. I saw a hand coming out from the driver's seat of that car. The

other car was not that damaged. I was not able to move from my place. I have seen the black car, which is totally damaged and crushed now before. I didn't want to see anything. I could see blood strains all around the car. Broken pieces of glass scattered everywhere. Some were coated in blood. I grasped the air and leaned to see who it was. And what I saw gave me a shock I could not breathe after that. My eyes were widened and not blinking anymore. I took few steps backward. I could still not believe it was Sara covered in blood lying there lifelessly. She had her phone in her hand. I could not speak. And then I could not see anything. Darkness swirled me. I fainted.

Beep..Beep...Beep.....

I heard some beeps. I woke up. But I could still not breathe properly. I looked around, and found that I was in my room. Now I felt a little better. The beeps of the alarm clock brought me back to my senses. I drank some water. My hands were shaking badly. We don't see such a horrible sight everyday after all. But suddenly I realized that it was such a real dream. Just

like the dreams of grandpa and Marcus. They too were so real. I didn't have any idea what to do now. If it is one of those dreams that are going to come true! What should I do? I was badly paranoid. I couldn't think of anything.

"Richeal....Yes she...She could drive me there..." I said to myself

"No...No she is out of town..." my mind said.

"Yeah! Umm..I ...Can call Sara I can ask her to stop and come back!!" I again said to myself. It seemed to be a good idea. As it would take me long to find someone who could drop me at that road.

I searched for my phone. I switched it on. I Searched Sara's number. I called her. The bell was ringing. She answered my call.

"Hello! Sara here who's this?" she said from the other side.

"H...Hello...Sara..You're Ok?" I asked her, but still I was not able to speak properly.

"Katherine is it you? Yes I am fine. What happened." she answered.

"Sara where are you, right now?" I managed to ask feeling a little better after hearing she is fine.

"What happened? I just entered the Blue Ridge road! Gosh it is so long." she replied.

Omg!! No No that was the road I saw...No no!

"Sara just stop don't go further!!" I said to her.

"Katherine wha...." I just heard and then I heard a huge noise coming from her end.

"Sara...Sara are you there...?" I said. But there was no reply. My hearts beat, was now on its peak.

"Sara what happened what was that sound?? You are OK...?" I was saying, but there was no more sound coming.

"Sara....Sara...Talk to me!!!!....."

Chapter 9

A Dreamer's Destiny (9)

Hey!!! Ok so here is the new chapter!!! Yaeyee!!! lol!! Ok so many people liked Jason so I have decided to include his point of view in this chapter!! But I am not very sure about it!! (Reason, that I am a girl and it is not easy to write from a guy's pov lol!!) So all the male readers can help by giving suggestions!! oh and his pov can be a little confusing as you all know that he is confused about himself so..Ok ok now I am leaving you with the chapter!!

RECAP

I searched for my phone. I switched it on. I Searched Sara's number. I called her. The bell was ringing. She answered my call.

"Hello! Sara here who's this?" she said from the other side.

"H...Hello...Sara..You're Ok?" I asked her, but still I was not able to speak properly.

"Katherine is it you? Yes I am fine. What happened." she answered.

"Sara where are you, right now?" I managed to ask feeling a little better after hearing she is fine.

"What happened? I just entered the Blue Ridge road! Gosh it is so long." she replied.

Omg!! No No that was the road I saw...No no!

"Sara just stop don't go further!!" I said to her.

"Katherine wha...." I just heard and then I heard a huge noise coming from her end.

"Sara...Sara are you there...?" I said. But there was no reply. My hearts beat, was now on its peak.

"Sara what happened what was that sound?? You are OK...??" I was saying, but there was no more sound coming.

"sara....Sara...Talk to me!!!!."..............

CHAPTER 9 (still katty's pov!)

She was not replying at all. I didn't have a clue of what to do. What happened to her is she OK? She has to be OK. Why is she not talking to me anymore? What was that sound about? What should I do now?

There were just unanswered questions surrounding me. I knew, I have to get a hold of myself and I have to get to the Blue Ridge now before it's too late. I took a deep breath. I locked my house and just ran to the main road so that I can get a cab. In the way I kept asking Sara if she is OK or not. However, there was just unending silence coming from the other side! Tears were not stopping to come from my eyes and wash my pale face! However a part of me was calm saying to me that this has happened earlier as well. Somewhere I knew that in the end everything will be OK. It will be something like what happened on grandpa's time. I will do something and she will be

OK! This thought, was very comforting. However still it was not strong enough to deny that she was not talking anymore. This realization was enough to ruin the inner hope I had. I closed my eyes to calm myself. I saw Sara talking to me before she left for her journey. She was looking so happy. Then, A flash of that green board came in front of my eyes. That beautiful road appeared. And then in the next second I saw Sara covered in blood. Laying on a sheet of broken glass pieces the vision filled me with such terror. It was more frightening this time. I opened my eyes. I could not see more of it. I looked around so that I could bring myself back on earth.

I saw my phone in my hand. I again called Sara in a hope that she might answer this time, but there was still no reply. I furiously threw my phone on the seat out of anger and frustration. I looked out of the window. My vision was a little blurry because of the tears. I rubbed my eyes. I saw that green sign board. It was what I saw. Same trees same road, same beautiful look!

"Stop" I said to the driver.

He stopped at once. I paid and started walking. My heart beat, was so fast that I could barely listen to anything else. I was afraid of walking any further. But I had no other choice. I was looking around to find Sara. After walking a little I saw few people standing at a distance. I knew what I was going to see. My heart skipped a beat.

"Oh no oh no oh nooooo..."

I ran to see what happened.

I don't know how I saw that sight. The girl I used to play with was lying there. She was Right in front of me. No movement no sign of life. I could not walk any further. I was completely shattered I dint thought it. I was sure I will save her. This can't be true I am still in my dream. Sara can't die. This is not real. I again saw her face. It was real. The blood that was half-dried was real the crushed car was real. Her closed eyes were real. I was just standing there still. I stood there for about an hour. Just looking towards a friend who was no more now.. Everything was blank. There were no thoughts at all. An ambulance came to take Sara with them. But I was still standing there. I

was still in a state of shock. Two people passed by me I could hear them talking. One of them was saying that the accident happened because the girl who died was talking on phone and she lost her control. When I heard these words I was frozen for some time. I didn't know how to react. It was my fault. It was me. She was talking to me. Again all the thoughts flew away from my mind. Everything went blank. It was like a dead person standing on a road in dark night. I wiped my tears and started walking. I didn't know where I was going. But I was just walking all was black. No thoughts no more tears anything it was like nothing was left inside. I was just walking on the endless road without any direction to go.

**********JASON'S POV**********

I came back home. I was still thinking what that note actually meant. I mean for God's sake she should have written something like

yeah it was for my boyfriend Or

No I don't have a boyfriend.-

But no she could not write it clearly as she is a girl. And now I am hanging in between. I mean what I am supposed to understand now. Whatever. It seems my mind can't think of anything else. Her face is stuck in my head. The way she smiles. I just love it. It is like she behaves like a small kid when she is too happy. Like this morning I was just walking in hallway to leave for home, I saw her and Richeal jumping and singing yayee..yayee..yayee..yayee!!! She was so cute. And when she flips her long black hair that is extended till her waist she looks so gorgeous. And the thing that I like the most in her is her eyes, her beautiful brown eyes that sometimes seem so black. They look so familiar to me. It's like, I have seen them before. But I can't remember where.

Come on Jason come out of it. Just stop thinking about her. She is not for you. In fact there is no one for you. Remember who you are. And that reminds me of the major question that who actually I am? And where I am? I mean, I thought it is some sort of after death school for spirits. However it is certainly not what I thought. On my 1st day in this school I thought they all are spirits too. But I was again wrong

none of them is a spirit. There is only one ghost here and that for sure is me. But why they all can see me? I mean if I am a dead person, then I should be invisible isn't it? Isn't invisibility considered the most basic amenity for ghosts! But they all can see me. They all can't have those paranormal powers.

Uh!! I don't even remember how I died! The last thing that I remember was a shadow like thing. I mean it was not a shadow. But it was not a real person as well. It was like I was talking to a spirit. Yes that's what it was. But it was looking so real. And the next thing that I remember were two eyes, brown teary eyes with short black hair almost covering the face. And then I remember I had a headache it was so painful almost making me wanting to die. That's it! That's all I have. Nothing else is there.

I think, I have puzzled myself even more now. I should go out for a walk I guess. I came out of my house. It was really cold out there. I walked for long. It was almost midnight. I thought that if I am dead, then how am I visible to everyone. Then, a thought hit my mind. It was maybe I am not dead! I mean

who knows I don't remember anything. It is not necessary that I am dead. This thought comforted me for a while. But now I was even more confused. How did I come here to this school? Those eyes!! Whose eyes were they? I was just surrounded by questions. With each guess giving birth to more 100 questions.

I was just walking with my mind completely lost. I saw someone walking. It was very dark so I could not figure it out. After walking a distance I saw it was a girl. She was not having any sweater or jacket or something it is freezing cold now. After a while I saw her face. Oh no!!! She was katty. What is she doing here?? At this time?? She was just walking. Her face was so pale. It looked like she was lost.

She stopped as I blocked her way. She was not looking at me. I knew something wrong happened.

"katty....What are you doing here? What happened??" I asked her. I was worried. She was not looking good at all.

"Are you OK?" I said again. But it looked like she was not hearing me. She was not in her sense.

"katty!!!" I almost screamed. My voice brought her back in herself. She saw me. Tears started forming in her eyes. She was almost taken aback. She was going to fall. I held her to prevent her from falling. She was so cold. She started to cry! Nothing was coming out from her mouth. But she was crying so badly. Now I knew it was more than wrong. Something really bad happened. There was a bench on one side of the road where we were standing.

"Calm down! It is OK shh...Shh" I made her sit on the bench. I sat beside her.

"shh..Don't cry...Tell me what happened?" I said to her while wiping her tears. But she started crying even more. I could not see her like this. Her tears were not stopping.

"Sara....

I.....

Couldn't...." some words came out of her mouth. But it didn't make any sense to me. I just wanted to calm her down. She was crying and I was not able to see her that way. My heart started tearing up. I hugged

her. I realized that she was still so cold. I removed my jacket and covered her.

"It was my fault...

All my fault..." she said while holding me tightly. I didn't know what she meant, but I had to make her stop crying.

"No.. No it was not..." I said trying to comfort her by tapping her back. She kept crying on my chest the whole night. In between she said something with her breaking voice. But now I understood that someone close to her has died and she thinks it's because of her. I just wanted to do something anything to make her smile again. After sometime I realized that she was not crying anymore. I realized that she was sleeping in my embrace. I felt so relieved that she stopped crying!

****

So how was it??? *wink wink* good, ok, bad, awful????? Come on how will I know if you will not leave a comment??? So please comment!! (You can

also vote if you like but comment is compulsory!!! lol!!)

Chapter 10

A Dreamer's Destiny (10)

Hey everyone!!! so this is chapter 10!!hope you all will like it!! dont forget to leave your awesome comments!!!!

RECAP

Jason's Pov

"No... No it was not..." I said trying to comfort her by tapping her back. She kept crying on my chest the whole night. In between she said something with her breaking voice. But now I understood that someone close to her has died and she thinks it's because of her. I just wanted to do something anything to make her smile again. After sometime I realized that she

was not crying anymore. I realized that she was sleeping in my embrace. I felt so relieved that she stopped crying!

CHAPTER 10

She was resting her angelic face on my chest. Tightly holding my hand. It was like she was so tired of walking and crying that she slept like a small child. I could hear her heart beat it sounded like music to my ears. It was like a rhythmic lullaby trying to call the sleep to take me in its embrace. I closed my eyes.

I felt sunlight falling on my face. I tried to open my eyes. I rubbed them. It was a beautiful morning. I saw towards her. She was still asleep. Still holding my hand without losing the grip. My shirt was a little wet, but that was not bothering me at all. I just wanted to stay like that forever and ever. She moved a little. Then, she almost buried her face in me. She was going to wake up. Then, she opened her eyes. Angel I saw in her eyes. She was a little shocked and a little frightened to see me instead of her pillow.

*****katty pov**********

I felt something strong under my head. I realized that it was not my pillow in my hand that I was holding so tightly as if I would never leave it, but it was someone's hand. Omg!! What happened? I looked around. I was sitting on a bench. I don't know where I was. How did I come here? I was there.....at....the....

I looked up. To see on whose chest I was resting myself so calmly. OMG!!! It was Jason how did he come here. OMG! What is going on? Sara....Sara I was there. She.....

"Hey...Hey, calm down calm down!" he said to me.

"Sara she died....she....." I tried to say.

"Shh..I know ok." he said.

"It was me...I...I called her." I was just throwing words without having any control on myself. I felt my vision going blurry as a single tear started to form in them.

"I....I thought I will save her.....but I....failed..." I was going to lose it.

He held my face in his hands looked right in my eyes and said

"shh...no more panic OK. Just close your eyes, and try to forget everything that happened, just wipe those thoughts out of your mind."

And I did what he said. It felt much better now. As if all the thoughts that were jumping in my mind were trying to settle in peace. My heart's beat was slowly coming back to it's normal speed. I opened my eyes. I saw him. He was looking so worried. But the warmth of his hands on my face was making me calm. I was confused badly what was inside? Was that the sorrow of loosing Sara or was that the guilt of being responsible for her death. But Jason's face was constantly taking those vicious thoughts out of me. I again closed my eyes this time for a little longer then the first time.

"Feeling better now." he asked me.

I nodded. I don't know how he was doing that, but he was making me stop thinking of what happened. A sound came from my stomach. It felt like I haven't eaten anything since what seemed like ages.

"Come let us eat something first." He said to me. He stood up and took my hand.

"How did I come here?" I asked him on our way to my home. I guess we were going to my home.

"I don't know...you were just walking. You were in a state of shock." He said while looking in my eyes

"I still am" I replied.

"Look I don't know what exactly happened, but you...You cried for the whole night!' he said.

"Oh that's why your shirt is still wet." I said. And we both smiled a little.

"You sound better now!" he said while chuckling.

"I guess," I said he sounded so relieved.

We walked for a little and then finally reached my place. We just walked for few minutes, but my legs were paining as if I had walked for days. Maybe I don't remember much about yesterday after Sara's death. But I really slept nicely. It was a sound sleep although it was on a bench and I can never sleep on something other than my bed. But it seemed that Jason took a good care of me.

I took the key of my house out from the flower pot which was kept at a height on the window. Somehow it didn't matter to me that he was still standing with me and he had seen the place where I used to keep my key. I opened the door. He was still standing outside. I looked at him.

"You can come in, I am a vegetarian. So don't worry I won't eat you." I said and heard him laughing. We sat in the hall. I heated the fried rice which was kept in the fridge. We sat in the hall we both were just sitting there. I was not looking at him. I was still not over it. I was still thinking about Sara. It was strange we were not that close. I mean we were not childhood friends. But still it is so difficult to believe all this. While I was busy with dealing with my thoughts I didn't realize when a tear found a way to escape from my eyes and travelled down my cheek. I quickly wiped it. I knew that I have already cried a lot in front of Jason and I didn't really want to start it again. Then, I saw towards him. Again, that similar worried look on his face.

"Look I...I...am really...sorry. I don't want to cry...but..." I tried to explain to him.

"No...It is OK! You want to talk?" he asked.

"You remember I told you that I saw a dream of grandpa that day when we had a fight?" I asked him.

"Yes...I...I remember!" he answered.

"I saw another dream yesterday. It was about Sara. My neighbour....."

"I saw that she is going....to...die....."

"I didn't know...what to do...."

"But inside...I had a feeling....that I....would save her....I....went to that road...that I saw in my dream....'

"And then.....I.....saw her.....I failed....

"I couldn't do anything....."

With this I could not control those tears that were crying to come out. They started running down my face.

"and you know what the most disturbing thing is.....she died because...i called her to make her stop driving and she lost her control.....and.....

"I...I am the one responsible for everything....I...I killed her....." I couldn't speak anymore. There were lumps in my throat now that were not letting me breath enough.

He came and sat near me. He took my hand in his.

"You know that's not true...

"You didn't think it would turn this way....."

"You wanted to help her.....it was not your fault kat...Stop thinking like that..."

He said to me. I knew that he was just saying this to make me feel better. But it made me feel a little better.

"you know something...when I came to know that my dreams are coming true....I was quite happy ...but now I don't know.....I think it is a curse on me....." I said to him. I was really not liking my dreams now.

"No...Come on...don't say that...." he told me while rubbing my hand.

"I mean if I wouldn't have seen that bloody nightmare I wouldn't have called her and she could have been alive....." I told him I was really pissed by myself.

"Please don't say that...remember that day when you saved grandpa...you couldn't have done anything if you wouldn't have seen that dream.....right...it is a gift that you have got katty....."

"you just need to be a little strong.....things like this will happen...you will have to see such situation no matter how hard you try.....you can't save everyone from their destinies.....you know that....." he said while wiping those tears from my face.

"I can understand that it is difficult for you, but you have become strong....you can't break down like this every time....."

"You will ruin yourself....and I won't let that happen...." he added.

I just heard those last words and saw in his eyes to understand what he meant by that.

"I mean...you...you should not let that happen....right!" he said after realizing what he said before.

But I kept looking in his eyes and he too was looking in mine. We were just looking in each other's eyes without saying a single word. There was just silence surrounding us. He still had my hand in his hand. I just took my hand back. We stop looking at each other.

"umm....ummm..You ...should take some rest now....you have had enough...I should leave now...."he said while standing up.

"Yeah...umm....I ...have already taken so much of your time...." I said while walking with him to the door.

"No...It is OK...but you just have to promise me that you will not think about all that again...." he said. He was so worried and was caring so much for me.

"I promise" I said with a smile on my face. He started walking out, but just stopped and came back.

"And also that you won't cry anymore" he said.

"Ok...I won't cry..." I replied with that smile getting wider on my face. He smiled back and started to leave, but again returned to where I was standing.

"We will meet in school tomorrow then..." he said

"Yes we will!" I said and that smile was transforming in a laugh. He blinked his eyes. And finally he was out of the front gate. But I was still standing there. He turned again. He saw me laughing. I waved my hand. He started to smile and then finally went. I closed the door. I can't believe he could do that. He was making me smile and laugh. And he was making me forget about that whole stuff that happened. He stood there with me the whole night he let me cry on his shoulder and handled me so well. And today also he was so patient with me. He listened to everything I said without getting mad even once. He cared so much for me. I don't know how I am going to thank him enough for this. But I was really happy that he was there with me in this tough time otherwise I don't have a single idea of what I could have done to myself. And with that thought I lay on my bed. I

realized that the jacket I was wearing was not mine. Jason might have given it to me at night in the cold. Wow he didn't cared for himself, it might be cold there for him as well. Every single minute passes and he gives me more reasons to fall for him. That jacket was so soft. I loved wearing Jason's jacket. It felt as if as if he was still around.

I thought that after what happened I will not be able to sleep, but I was wrong the pain in my legs was telling a different story to me. I slept within a few seconds.

Chapter 11

A Dreamer's Destiny (11)

OMG!!! i can't believe i am posting chapter 11!! WOW!!! after posting 1st chapter i thought i will delete it and now i am writing chapter 11!! Yayeeeeeee!!! lol!! Thanks to each one of you who ever read my story! u guys are just amazing!! YOU ALL ROCK!!! ok now plz read and tell me what you think!

RECAP

I realized that the jacket I was wearing was not mine. Jason might have given it to me at night in the cold. Wow he didn't cared for himself, it might be cold there for him as well. Every single minute passes and

he gives me more reasons to fall for him. That jacket was so soft. I loved wearing Jason's jacket. It felt as if as if he was still around.

I thought that after what happened I will not be able to sleep, but I was wrong the pain in my legs was telling a different story to me. I slept within a few seconds.

CHAPTER 11

I have to say that I didn't expect such a sound sleep. But thanks to Jason for being there and handling my madness so well. I cannot believe that, after he left I never thought about Sara, not even once. Or maybe that's because I was just sleeping all the time whatever. But I could keep everything out off my mind and sleep like nothing ever happened because of him. How can he do that? He made me believe that I was not responsible for what happened. He convinced me for everything he said. And I think he was right. Maybe it all happened just because it had to happen. It was not in my hands. I just wanted to save her and calling her was the only feasible option in front of me. It is very sad that I could not save

Sara, but I tried. I tried my best. Maybe sometimes it is not in our hands. Maybe sometimes just being able to see the future is not enough. And he was right I can't let myself ruin because of all this. I need to be strong. And even Richeal was right when she said that I will understand my dreams better as time passes. Now I know which dream to believe. I mean, I am not sure yet, but I think the ones in which I see someone's death are the dreams that come true. Why only deaths? I mean this is the only fear I have to die and to see someone close dying. And now thanks to my so-called "power" I will see deaths every night. And well that's not enough, I will get to see the repeat telecast of all those dreams in reality.

"yayee.. How lucky I am!" I said sarcastically.

Anyway I don't have a choice I mean it is not something that I brought from mall and now after using it I want to return it. I have to change myself with the situation I am in, so no more crying from now. Back to self again

"Yeah...Katty...this is...good...I feel better now" I said to myself with a smile on my face.

And with that thought I kind of hugged myself. Ok OK I admit I hugged Jason's jacket that was still on me. It felt like so good. I swear, I won't mind wearing it forever. And wow I was with him for the whole night. Omg!! I slept in his arms. I cried on his shoulder. And today he was holding my hand...Eeeeppppppp!!!! omg! Am I...I...am...blushing?? I think I will faint now. His eyes were...Were so concerned...Worried and filled with...With...OK no no no that's maybe part of my imagination...My beautiful imagination.

The rest of the day I spent playing my favourite tune on my guitar that I made years ago, and just sat near the window in my room. I got Richeal's message that she will not be able to come to school tomorrow. She is still stuck with her mom and is not sure when she will be back. Normally if Richeal says that she would not come to school for me it means a day off from school. I mean it never happened that I went to school without her. But it was different today. I wanted this day to end and to go to school as soon as possible. And I am not surprised why! For a second I thought if I should tell all this, I mean about Sara and...Everything...To Richeal or not, but then I came

to the conclusion that when she will return I will tell her, but now it will only make her worry about me and she will fight with her mom to come back, which is certainly not right. After that I just ate the dinner. No I don't cook I just ordered a pizza. It is not that I can't cook it is just I am too lazy for it or maybe a little bit of both of them, And then as usual to my bed.

Next morning I woke up, not just I woke up I woke up without any one screaming, or any alarm trying to tear my ears or anyone's lame message or how can I forget this part not even any nightmare. I just opened my eyes as if I never slept. I mean how that can be. Everyone, EVERYONE knows that when I am sleeping I am not in this world and one thing that's written in silver lining on the stars so that everyone knows it is that I cannot wake up by myself. Even if there is a fire in my home or I am being kidnapped by monsters I will keep sleeping! Anyway this was not the only change. The other change started yesterday itself. I wanted to go to SCHOOL!! My principal will have a happy heart attack if she comes to know that I miss Katherine wants to come to

school. Not that I am against schools, but it is just that we have some old differences and I think it is completely a waste of time. No don't think that I don't get good marks and that's why I am saying so. No it is not like that. I always score well in all the subjects I have. But I am proud to say that it has got nothing to do with my teachers. I do well because I study at home....sometimes...but I do...so the point is, I have books...I have a brain...and I have eyes...So I can study on my own and without the help of my teachers.

Anyway it is time to get ready. I took my bath and then took about half an hour to decide what to wear. Normally I just take the clothes without even thinking even once. The ones, that are kept in front comes in my hand and I just wear it. But today I was wearing and looking in mirror criticizing myself and then wearing something else then finally after spreading my entire wardrobe on my bed I wore my usual black skinny jeans with a grey top having blue horizontal stripes all over it. I don't really put any make up so it saved time and brushed my hair a couple of times and left them open.

"oohhh...you are pretty...." I said to myself. And then after laughing on my own praise for myself I left for school.

Right on time!

"Wow....It is not that difficult to reach school at time!!" I thought. It was a new thing for me.

"Hang on Katty, don't let this become a habit." I said to myself.

Then after that I went to my class. Only five or six students were there. They were quite shocked to see me so early in the class. I just sat at my usual place. Whenever someone entered I used to look at the door with a hope that it might be Jason and every time I was disappointed to see someone else. Then, after 15 minutes Professor came. Jason was still not in class. Now I was getting worried where was he? I was trying to change my focus. So I listened to the lecture professor was giving about the semi conductors and the difference between the p-type and n-type conductors. It was not boring when I gave some attention to it.

I thought that he might have bunked this class. And he will come in the next class. But he didn't come to any class. Then, I went to cafeteria as I thought that I might find him there. But he was nowhere to be found. Why didn't he come today? He said, we will meet in "school" today and by school I thought he meant our school. Where is he then?

Ok I am thinking too much maybe he had some work or he missed the bus or.... I can't think of any other reason.

School was over and I was back in home now. It was not something big I mean even I miss school so many times it is not a big deal. But still it was bothering me so much. What would have happened why he didn't come?? These were all the questions in my head.

Jason's POV

I was just getting ready for school. I wanted to go as soon as possible. I hope she is fine now. She is really very sensitive. I mean it was her neighbour who died still she cried as if someone really close to her had died. I can't bear those tears. When she was crying that night I was not able to see her that way. I mean it

was so strange we just met a few weeks ago. I don't even know her that well even then it affected me so much to see her cry.

I was ready and I was ready before time. I took my bag. I could only walk through the door when my head started to pain out of nowhere. It was growing stronger. I was not able to stand properly. It was hurting so bad. I was on my knees with my head in my hands. I could not bear it anymore. Everything was spinning. I was groaning out of pain. And when the pain reached its limit and I was about to go unconscious, something happened. I saw something. I didn't saw it in real it was like a flash for a second. It was a girl. Her eyes were teary and her face was like dead she was in a room behind some kind of bars and there was a man holding her hand from the other side. I could not see his face. Before I could understand what was going on, and who these people were, I was unconscious.

****

so how is it?? tell me tell me!!!lol!! (u know the rules good or bad u have to comment)lol!!

thanks!

Chapter 12

A Dreamer's Destiny (12)

RECAP

I was ready and I was ready before time. I took my bag. I could only walk through the door when my head started to pain out of nowhere. It was growing stronger. I was not able to stand properly. It was hurting so bad. I was on my knees with my head in my hands. I could not bear it anymore. Everything was spinning. I was groaning out of pain. And when the pain reached its limit and I was about to go unconscious, something happened. I saw something. I didn't saw it in real, it was like a flash for a second. It was a girl. Her eyes were teary and her face was like dead she was in a room behind some kind of

bars and there was a man holding her hand from the other side. I could not see his face. Before I could understand what was going on, and who these people were, I was unconscious.

CHAPTER 12 (still Jason's pov)

I opened my eyes. The pain was still there, but the intensity was not the same. It was bearable. Everything around me was still spinning, but with a lesser speed till I managed to stand up on my legs which as I thought, proved to be so difficult this time. So I was just sitting on the floor where I collapsed in the morning rubbing my head. I had no idea for how long I have been lying unconscious like this. But soon I knew for hours as it was dark outside. I managed to just grab myself and dragged myself to the kitchen to have some water. It felt much better after that. I was coming back to my senses.

"What was all that.... ?" I asked to myself.

I rested myself on the chair. I closed my eyes. That face emerged in front of my eyes. It was disturbing. I remember those tears, so pale so dead. It was just so strange. Why did I saw those people? And that

headache what about it? What happened to me in the morning? Whom, did I saw? What's going on with me. These were the questions disturbing me. First I don't know who I am, am I dead or not? Then I come to this place and then to top all my problems I see something weird and have a headache that makes me unconscious, as if I didn't already had too much on my plate. I don't even know how am I going to find the answers to all these questions?

I so wanted to go school today. I don't know how katty is. After what happened yesterday I am not sure how she must be feeling. I said that we would meet in the school and I couldn't go because of my weirdness. What she might have thought about me. How can I do that to her? Should I go to her house to apologize and to make sure that she is OK? No no.... That will be awkward and it is quite late now. I should just call her.

"Her number.... Yes her note..... The one she dropped accidentally in my locker.... It had her number.... " I said to myself. And ran to find my bag which was still lying at the door. I just ran towards it and threw

almost all the other stuff and got that note that I safely placed in one of the pockets.

Then I sat on my bed holding my cell. I started dialing her number. After dialing the first four digits I lost my confidence.

"What would I say to her.... ?" I asked myself.

Now I was nervous, I was walking in my room with my phone in my hand.

"I should just send a message..... " I thought.

"No, no come on Jason, be a man.... Call her." I gave a push to myself.

Uhhh!! Why is it that difficult? Ok just go for it.

I finally dialed her number and called her.

"Hello..... Katty here." she said.

I felt so good just by listening her sweet voice. For a few seconds I forgot to reply.

"Hello..... ?" she said.

"a... Hey.... This is Jason.... "I said.

"HEY!! Where were you? Why didn't you come to school today? Is everything ok? What happened? I was so..... I..... mean... everyone was so worried about you.....!" she asked almost in one single breath.

"I am ok, I am ok!! nothing happened, I... just... missed the bus... That's all." I said. I didn't know why I lied to her. But it just seemed to be the right thing to me.

"oh.. o.. yeah i thought so!" she said sounding relieved.

"So you're ok?" I asked her.

"yeah, I am... I thought about what you said..." she said.

"and I think you were right! Jason thanks for your help... I... don't.." she added.

"Hey, its ok, no need to thank me... I am happy that you are feeling good now." I said to her.

"hahahaha... me too!!" she said.

"so.... umm... we'll meet in school then.... " I asked her.

"Sure.. " she said phewww.. this was not that difficult, I thought.

"but don't miss the bus again.. " she said I could feel she was smiling there.

"I won't.." I said

"Goodnight Jason" she said.

"Goodnight." I said and with that we hang up.

After talking to Katty I felt amazing as if all the pain just drifted out of me. I fall on my bed. I was excited about tomorrow. I closed my eyes. The thoughts of what happened in morning were not letting me sleep but the excitement of meeting Katty made me fall asleep. It was all dark at first. As if I was falling in the ocean of darkness. It felt as if I was floating on water with light waves pushing me gently from one place to another. There was no light to blind my eyes. Just the stillness of sky, the darkness of night and lightness of the water. I was deep in my sleep just about to enter my dream. I found myself sitting on a chair. I didn't know where I was. Everything was so quite as if there was no one except me. The atmosphere and the

aura of the place was something really disturbing. I heard a scream coming from a room at one side. It was just one shout and all silence. I walked towards the room. I holded the knob. The second I opened the door and entered the room, I saw a girl lying on the floor with blood oozing out of her wrist. Nearby to her was a blade wrapped in her red blood. The blood was just spreading all over, she was dead. It was terrible. I went forward to see who she is. I turned her face. I extended my hand to remove her hair which was covering her face. My fingers were shivering, her hair was all soaked up in her own blood. But before I could see who she was I realized that I was not alone in the room now. There was a woman sitting at the corner of the room. I swear that she wasn't there when I entered the room. And I didn't even noticed her entering. I looked towards her. She was crying, I could see tears coming out of her eyes but there was no emotion on her face. It was so pale. I thought to ask her what's going on but the next second she disappeared. She just vanished in the air.....

Chapter 13

A Dreamer's Destiny (13)

Hey everyone!! sorry for taking so long to post! some of you know the reason for the delay. lol! and umm.. well thanks to everyone who is still reading my story! you have no idea how amazing you people are for me. and a special thanks to Supernaturalmom, Max (aka Smith1984) and Damonh, thanks guys u know how awesome you all are. Ok now read and enjoy and comment..

RECAP

The second I opened the door and entered the room, I saw a girl lying on the floor with blood oozing out of her wrist. Nearby to her was a blade wrapped in

her red blood. The blood was just spreading all over, she was dead. It was terrible. I went forward to see who she is. I turned her face. I extended my hand to remove her hair which was covering her face. My fingers were shivering, her hair was all soaked up in her own blood. However before I could see who she was I realized that I was not alone in the room now. There was a woman sitting at the corner of the room. I swear that she wasn't there when I entered the room. And I didn't even noticed her entering. I looked towards her. She was crying, I could see tears coming out of her eyes but there was no emotion on her face. It was so pale. I thought to ask her what's going on but the next second she disappeared. She just vanished in the air.....

CHAPTER 13

I threw my hand on the clock to stop the annoying alarm which was tearing my ears apart. Usually I wake up by myself and, before the alarm but today the alarm for the first time won the game of who wakes up early competition.

"What a wicked dream!" I said to myself. But its nothing new my life is going all so weird in past few days that it's no more, a thing to get worried about. And I don't want to get on those "what was that" thought again as I don't want to ruin the day. I am so eager to see Katty. I got ready for the school. In between thoughts of that dream were trying to haunt me but I swiped them at the back of my mind. I reached school. I was looking here and there then i headed towards my locker to look for her. And there she was standing there right in front of her locker. She saw towards me. Then she quickly turned the other side. She smiled at me.

"Hey!" I said.

"hey" she said. She was so beautiful. Every time, I saw her she looked more beautiful than the last time. Is it her, who is changing or is it my eyes that are playing with me. So simple yet so attractive.

"Hellooo....!!" she said while waving her hand in front of my face.

"a... umm.. a... So what's up?" I asked.

"Right now... I think, we should go to the class." She replied. I could see that she was not very happy in saying that.

"OR we can go anywhere else...." I asked her. Her eyes sparked with this. She took a second to think.

"Yeah I think!" she said. Wow this was going to be amazing. Finally I will get sometime with Katty.

"Where do you wanna go?" I said.

"Umm... I am hungry... Didn't had time to have breakfast today... So..." She replied. Wow thank god she said that. Even I was hungry I didn't wanna get late to school today so I skipped the breakfast.

We went to a nearby coffee shop. It was early morning so there was no crowd so we were nearly all alone. This was scary. We ordered sandwiches.

"so tell me why did you nor come to school that day?" she asked me after taking few bites.

"I told you I missed the bus.... " I replied.

"yeah... But it was a lie! wasn't that?" she said. Wow how did she knew it.

"You don't have to answer that." She said before taking another bite.

"How can you say it was a lie?" I asked her. Although I kinda knew her answer.

"I don't know... I just knew it." She replied.

"you know sometimes something happens that we don't understand." I said to her. God knows what I was talking. She will think that I am mad, but I don't know why I just wanted to tell the truth somehow I just felt that she will not laugh at it.

"well... I wont lie... but if someone had said that to me a month ago, I would have laughed at it.... but now I can understand it." she said. I knew it I knew it... gosh I think I know her well. I laughed at my thought.

"so do you still think your dream power is a curse?" I asked, while we were heading out of the place.

"umm... I don't know... its like all so confusing for me..." she said. she really sounded confused.

"I mean... it's really disturbing to see death of someone we know." she said.

"its difficult to see anyone's death in a dream" I said remembering the dream I saw in the morning.

"Did.. you... saw anything..... you don't have to tell me if you don't feel like.." she said. Now we were just walking on the road.

"I just saw a dream... in which There was a girl who was dead... And there was blood all around.." I told her. It feels good to share with someone.

"do you know who she was?" she asked.

"Nope, could not see her face..." I replied.

"I hope it does not come true!" she said and smiled.

"hahahaha!! I hope that too!" I said. We both laughed on it. Then we sat on a park bench. The sun was just going to set. It made her smooth skin shine. She looked even more beautiful now. Her black hair was blowing with the wind. I could not move my eyes off her. She saw me. I turned my gaze away.

"Jason I want to tell you something." she said removing her black hair away from her face.

"go ahead" I said.

"Look.. I didn't tell any one about you and spirits and you know.... Trust me I didn't know Lily was there... And... She heard it all... And... I...." she stuttered.

"Hey, it's... its ok, you don't have to say that. I know you would not do something like that. I trust you." I replied. She was so relieved to hear that. Now I remember why she said that. That day in cafeteria I thought that she was the one who told everyone about me. How fool I was. The second I shouted on her, I knew I was wrong. anyway... I am happy that all the misunderstandings are clear now. It was getting late now. I don't know how time passed with her. We were just talking about random stuff all the time and now it was dark. We started walking to her house. We were walking close to each other. I don't know why, but I was constantly feeling a deep connection to her. I wonder if she felt the same. Even if she didn't feel it for me it was the best day of my life so far. Far from worries far from unanswered questions far from any kind of disturbance. The way she smiles makes me feel that there is nothing more precious thing in the world but her smile. And her eyes, they say so much... every time, she takes time to

say anything her eyes says everything to me. When she lie's, her eyes betray her. She loves to talk and I love to just stay with her and listen her. She gets too excited over small things her eyes starts to sparkle when she sees something amusing. A bird sitting on a bench, a girl playing with her dad, a snow ball, a single flower such things that would not matter much, or I should say would not even get noticed by someone else makes her heart happy. When I noticed that we were already standing in front of her house. I didn't want my expression to change but somehow she noticed it I could see it on her face.

"thanks for this amazing day." She said.

"NO, thank you." I said. We were just standing in front of her door. I was feeling bad that she will go now. And again I will be lost in my loneliness.

"Bye Jason" she said in her sweet voice.

She came closer and whispered something in my ear.

"You will have to go home Jason... We can't keep standing here and looking in each others eyes." were her words I could feel her blushing on that. She

kissed my cheek and turned to leave. I saw her closing the door. Then I started for my home. All the way I kept thinking about her. It was all dark now. My house was quite far from her's but it didn't bother me. I was lost in my own thoughts without caring about anything else. Then I saw something. There was a lamppost at the corner of the street and a woman was standing there. I could see her because of the white light of the lamp falling on her face. It didn't took me a second to recognize her. She was the same woman who disappeared from my dream last night. I was not scared but curious. I don't know why, but I wanted to talk to her about that dream. However before I could walk to her, she was once again lost with the wind leaving that place filled with the emptiness of the air. I saw here and there but couldn't find her again. I went to home. Nevertheless she certainly gave rise to thoughts of that dream and that headache that vision in my mind whom I completely forgot while I was with Katty.

.....

Chapter 14

A Dreamer's Destiny (14)

Hey me again!!lol. ok so I had these new chapters that is chap 13 and 14 saved on my computer for so long (if I remember it right i wrote them before going on my WP break!! lol which eventually turned to a "no writing" period.lol) but I didnt had the time to reread them and edit and you know... But when I read the comments I got on the last chapter I felt like WOW!!! they are still reading it!!! Yayeeee!!lol!! i cant tell you how happy i am to read those wonderful comments you all left so thanku thanku thanku thanku thanku!! you all are AMAZING!!!!!!!

RECAP

There was a lamppost at the corner of the street and a woman was standing there. I could see her because of the white light of the lamp falling on her face. It didn't took me a second to recognize her. She was the same woman who disappeared from my dream last night. I was not scared but curious. I don't know why, but I wanted to talk to her about that dream. However before I could walk to her, she was once again lost with the wind leaving that place filled with the emptiness of the air. I saw here and there but couldn't find her again. I went to home. Nevertheless she certainly gave rise to thoughts of that dream and that headache that vision in my mind whom I completely forgot while I was with Katty.

CHAPTER 14

****KATTY'S POV****

I closed the door. I saw him going through the window. Oh My God!!! Wow!! This was the best day of my entire life!. I still can't believe it. I feel so good. I was literally dancing in my living room. I don't remember the last time I was so happy. It was just perfect. The way he talks and listens to me, his eyes,

his words... OMG!! Ok don't get too excited Katty!! Oh shut up!! Ok I want to tell all this to Richeal, she will start jumping. Ok wait a second Yayeeeeeeeeeeeee!!!!!

Pick up the phone, Pick up the phone girly!!!

Oops someone is calling!

"Hellooooooo!!" I nearly sang hello on the phone. Uh don't blame me I am super happy hyper now.

"Humm... You are singing... What's the catch sweetie?" A voice came from the other side. Wow this day can't get more better.

"MOM!!!!!!!!!!! I miss you sooooo much!!!!" I said.

"Me too!!! But guess what! I am coming back!!" she said.

"OMG!!! Really!! Yayeeeee!!! Wow!!! I have so much to tell you mom just come home !!" I am so excited

"save your happiness there's more to come!" she said. I can picture her grinning over there.

"WHAT??" I asked her.

"umm... Let's just say I am not coming alone." She said. Humm... She is happy... She is not telling me... And she wants to give me a surprise, I think I should act like it's not something big.

"TELL ME TELL ME TELL ME!!!" hahahahaha!!! Ok I know I know I can't resist it!

"have patience girly! You will know it, now go to sleep." she said. I knew that she will not open her mouth Mom is a professional when it comes to give me surprises.

"hummmph... FINE!! Ok bye... But what are you bringing for me... I want something big!" I said like a small child. Mom always brings something big for me. It's not about what she brings for me it's about the excitement and that happiness that covers both of our faces when I open my no reason gift and shout "OMG you brought this!!!! I always wanted it!!!." I just love those moments.

"hahaha!! ok you will get your no reason gift so now go to bed. I will come tomorrow." she said.

"ok! Bye... I will be waiting for you." I said and fall on my bed. I knew, I would not be able to sleep today. One reason being Mom's return and the surprise she is bringing for me. And the other reason, well how can sleep overcome my immense joy and happiness of spending the whole day with Jason. I just loved each and every second of this day. The way he kept looking in my eyes when we were standing outside my house. He tried so hard to hide his expression of sadness to see my home but he is not a very good actor. I was lying on my bed but I was lost in my thoughts of being with him. I was blushing. I wanted the time to freeze than and there. It was like no matter for how long I stay with him I would always ask for more time. Wow that was so romantic. His magic is working on me. I wonder If he feels the same for me. Oh I wish he does. I can't wait for the sun to rise. Everything is just going so good with me. I don't want to sleep. I don't want anything to ruin my perfectly going life. I don't want to see another dream, I don't want to run a race with time and death to save anyone. I don't want to cry on my failure anymore. I wish, I could just stay like this

forever with no tension, no worries, the way I was with Jason. But it is something beyond my control. I mean I cant just stop myself from sleeping and dreaming....

"OR I can..." I said to myself.

"BOO-YAA you are genius Katty!" I will just stay up the whole night. If I will not sleep I will not dream and if I will not dream I will not see death. Yay me!! I decided to start painting. It always makes me so involved that I forget about the boundaries of time. I brought my canvas my colours. I wanted to capture that beautiful moment with Jason when we were sitting on the park bench. I started painting. I was all into it. Just painting without any other thoughts. I was playing with the colours and walking in the lands of imaginations. The brush stokes and the shades of light were all I saw at that time. I was so much into the painting that I didn't realize that it was no more dark now. I saw the watch, I can't believe I could actually do that. It was 5:30 A.M.!!! OMG! I patted my back for my achievement. Well I didn't do much just painted and thought about Jason all night.

I saw towards my canvas which hours ago was sleeping with purity of white. And now was smiling with colours of a memorable sunset.

I was again falling in that ocean of the memories of us walking and talking and looking in each others eyes. I can't believe I am missing him like insane when we were together just some hours ago. Even a whole day didn't pass and I could already feel this strong urge of talking to him again. This guy has surely done something to me. I can't stop thinking about him. But there was some unusual feeling deep inside. Just a sense of something not being right. I was not able to point my finger on it, but it was growing stronger with each second. Like my instincts were saying that something is wrong somewhere. However I was lost in my thoughts too much to care about something as unclear as this. I swiped those thoughts out of my mind as I thought it is probably because I didn't sleep. However the whole day, I could feel a certain uneasiness in my heart. But all those thoughts soon vanished when the bell rang. I opened the door. And there they were. I can't believe

my eyes. Mom brought me the best surprise she could ever bring.

"Oh My God!!! DAD!!" I was jumping up and down to see them both standing in front of me. I mean it was amazing to see dad at this time of year. He never gets a holiday from his work and thus he has to stay out almost half the year. So it was surely a great surprise to see him.

"I missed you sooooooooooooo much daddy!" I said while hugging him.

"I brought him! Why am I not getting a hug?" mum asked.

"Aww... I missed you too mom!" I said to her while hugging her tightly. They got in. We all sat together in the hall. After the chit chatting of hours. I finally stopped my mouth. I can't help there was so much to tell dad. He missed so much that I had to make him catch up on everything. Then we ate our lunch. After eating the desert it was all silence for a second. Then I literally attacked dad's handbag because every time he comes back, his bag is my treasure chest. Filled with presents for me and mom and chocolates from

almost every part of the world. And dad always like always brings something for Richeal as well. For both my parents Richeal is like their own daughter. This time dad bought two exactly same pendent's for me and Richeal. They were so beautiful, just perfect. Richeal will love it.

"I just call Richeal here. She will be surprised to see you dad!" I said and ran to find my cell. I dialed her number. No one picked up the call. This was so strange. I mean she didn't reply to my call last night and today also she is not taking my call. There is no message from her. This is so not her. Maybe she is just busy with her mom, but this is impossible that she didn't took my call. anyway I just hope that everything is well with her. We spend the rest of the day just talking and eating chocolates, opening presents. God I just missed all this so much. Dad always brings life in our home. And look at mom, she is glowing. We talked till midnight. About what happened when dad slept at a meeting and when he forgot his files at home and then he made a fool out of his director. We were laughing on floor. And dad was not stopping at all. Then finally mom asked me

to go to sleep as I had school tomorrow. Well dad was saying that it's his time with his angel so no school but mom is mom. So we both gave up and went to sleep like good kids.

I was quietly sleeping with my new berry the bear that daddy bought for me. I heard the phone ringing. I stood up rubbed my eyes, and saw the time. It was about 3:30 A.M. who would call at that time. I went to the living room. Mom was holding the phone.

"We are coming." she said on the phone and called dad. She talked to him for a sec they were both looking so scared. I went forward.

"What happened mum?" I asked. She didn't reply.

"who were you talking to?" I again asked. Still no reply.

"WHAT'S going on? Tell me." I asked this time more like a shout. I saw a tear forming in mums eyes. I knew something was not right. They were not telling me. And I could feel that feeling of something terribly wrong. The same feeling that I had almost the whole day but I kept ignoring it. But right now I

could not ignore it anymore. It was something telling me from inside that something is not right somewhere.

"Please dad..... tell me."I said as my heart began to race.

"sweetie we don't have time for this." He said and ran to take the car keys. He returned in a second. Mom and I went out with him. No one was telling me what has happened where we were going. I could not take that anymore. Dad stopped the car in front of a hospital. We went near the ICU, I had no idea what we were doing there. No clue at all. I saw Aunt Margaret sitting in front of the ICU and crying. Mom went to her and hugged her.

"Its ok Margaret. Don't worry. She will be fine." She said to her. By now my heart was beating so fast that I could barely listen anything else. What's happening why is Richeal's mom crying. Dad was talking to the doctor. I was just standing there trying to figure everything out. I turned to the ICU and tried to see through the small round window on the blue door. There was someone lying on the bed. could not see

the face as the doctor was standing right in front. After few seconds he moved. And what I saw made all my world crumble in just a second.

Richeal was sleeping under the burden of those wires and the oxygen mask held on her face. Why? What happened to her. My mind was now not able to think straight. I saw towards her mother who was just shedding tears on my mother's shoulder and my father just talking to the doctor. I knew it was not a fever or a stomach pain, this was something more serious. The doors were closed and I was without any sense banging on the window so that the doctor could let me in but they didn't. Dad came to stop me from hurting myself. He made me sit on the bench next to where mom was sitting. Dad told us that the doctors are saying that if she doesn't wakes by a day her chances will be not good. I had my face buried in my hands. Tears were continuing to wash my face.

I heard mum asking aunt Margaret how did it all happened. But even she didn't have an idea how Richeal ended like this. She just got a call from the hospital saying that Richeal is admitted here. We

were all just sitting there and waiting for Richeal to open her eyes. Chanting the words wake up Richeal wake up in our hearts. None of us did move from there for even a second. Just watching her resting calmly from the glass window. I used to see her there without any movement but in a hope that the next minute she is just going to jump on me, asking me what dad got this time. However, her stillness always disappointed me and filled me with tears of helplessness. Nevertheless, all the disappointment I had was not able to ruin my hope. Every second I had the same thought that just the next second, the next second. But the next second was too far to come so soon. Dad came to me and said that I should take some rest, he said that he can leave me home and will bring me back here when Richeal wakes up. I fought but they didn't agree. I didn't want to leave her for a single microsecond but mum and dad wanted me to go home and sleep for sometime. I nodded yes. However I knew that even if I will try to sleep, Richeal being in hospital in this condition wouldn't let me do so. Dad drove me and said not to worry, and left from there.

I sat on my chair with my eyes closed trying to stay positive about everything. Still lost in that hospital in front of that glass window I didnt realized when I fell asleep.

Chapter 15

A Dreamer's Destiny (15)

Hey everyone!! ok so here is the new chapter and a bad news. I am not going to have my laptop from 2nd may!!!! my sis is taking it back and i will be getting a new one for me probably next month! so that means no computer for about a month!! nooooooooo how will i survive!!!!! *sniff sniff* anyways I will still be able to post through my phone but i am afraid it would not allow me to post more then a page or half!! but in that case i guess i will post more often then i do now lol!! so i just wrote this chapter as quickly as possible so that i can post as many chapters before saying goodbye to my laptop!! (i will miss you)*sniff* ok so just read it and tell me how

you liked it quickly so that i will write more and post more!! *everyone rolling there eyes* ok ok fine i am going!lol

RECAP

I sat on my chair with my eyes closed trying to stay positive about everything. Still lost in that hospital in front of that glass window I didn't realize when I fell asleep.

CHAPTER 15

Jason's POV

What happened to Katty? Why didn't she came to school today? Maybe I am thinking too much. It felt so boring in school without her today specially after a totally awesome day with her. I can't think of being away from her. However I don't know why every time when I think about her, thoughts of that dream come to my mind which I cant ignore. It's like something important. But at the same time, it's so confusing. Specially the disappearance of that woman. It's all so mysterious. I don't know if I will ever be able to solve the threads of this mystery. I

was sitting on the floor resting my face against the wall. My eyes were closed but there was no sign of sleep. And once again I found the same darkness swirling around me. Just the unending darkness, a force driving me deep towards that darkness. And I was letting it drift me to that unknown destination. An orb of pure light was calling me And the darkness was holding my hand and showing me the way to that light. It was calming and soothing at first but then it became disturbing. In the end of that blinding white light I saw myself. It was the same scene, I saw in my dream. The same room, the same heavy atmosphere, I was sitting at the same place with that girl's head in my hands. However only this time it was not a dream, it was like I am seeing everything in front of my closed eyes. Like it's all happening in front of me. It started right form where it ended in my dream. I removed the hair and I saw her face. It was.... It was... Katty! With that I opened my eyes out of fear. My heart was beating so fast that it could come out any moment. Why did I saw her? It was so real. No what's happening is she ok. I should call her.

"take the call, please take the call Katty" I was saying on the phone but it just kept ringing and ringing. I called her twice but never did she replied from that end. Now it was the limit for me. She is not taking the call that means something's wrong.

"She is ok right now... But not for long." I heard a voice coming from the corner. I turned around to see whose voice it was as the doors were closed and there was no other way to enter my house. She was standing there. She was the same woman, I saw in the street and in my dream. I have to say I was really scared to see her standing there. I mean how did she came here, and what does she mean by that.

"What?" I said to her even my voice was showing that I was scared.

"No, who are you?... And what are you doing here? And where do you disappeared that day? And do you know about the dream that vision. And what do you mean by that???" I thought to ask everything before she disappears like every time.

"Jason I will answer all your questions. But right now you should go to Katty, she will need you" she said.

"What do you mean? Is she alright? She is not taking my call. What's happening?" I asked her.

"Just go to her. I will answer everything when time comes." she replied. Now I was really worried. First I saw her and now she is not taking my call and then this woman says she needs me. I have to go to her.

"O.. Ok.. Ok.. But don't go anywhere." I said to her and ran out the house. I was really worried about Katty now. I couldn't think of anything else. I forgot my keys in the room. I went back. I saw towards where she was standing but now there was no one. Where did she go. Something's terribly wrong. I know it. But I don't have time to think about all this. I took the keys and went straight to Katty's place. She was the only one I cared for that moment. That vision has terrified me. I reached her house. I rang the bell but no one was opening the door. I was just calling her and knocking on the door. Suddenly my eye went on the flower-pot kept on the window. I remembered Katty kept her keys there. I got the keys and opened the door. I went in the living room. There was no one.

"Katty... It's me Jason!" I said so that she could come out. But no one came. I thought that there was no one in the house. I was just about to leave but I thought to just call katty once again. I dialed her number just about to step out the room. But then I heard something. I took my feet back. I could hear her cell ringing. The voice was coming from upstairs. I went in front of the room from where the voice was coming from. It was closed from inside. I just knew she was there.

"Katty! Open the door!" I said.

She neither opened the door nor replied. But I knew she was there and she was certainly not fine otherwise she would open the door. I just didn't think anything else, all I had in my head was Katty's safety so I just banged myself on door opening it.

"Katty!! Why are you not taking my call? Do you even have an idea how worried I was?? What were you thinking?? And why did you not opened the door?" I questioned her.

I just realized that I was almost shouting on her. I couldn't help, I was so worried about her. That thing I

saw before coming here, it made me completely lose her for sometime. And then she behaved like this which scared the hell out off me for sometime. After few seconds I was cooled down.

I saw her sitting at the corner of the bed on the floor and hugging her knees. No sound nothing she was just quietly sitting with her head held down. I went near her and sat at her side. After realizing that I was shouting on her for no reason I thought I was just overreacting.

"I am... Sorry... I shouldn't be shouting like this on you... I am sorry." I said feeling so guilty.

She saw towards me. At that second I knew something has happened. Her eyes, they were brimming not crying but brimming. She was just so scared of something. I don't know how but I knew it. She just kept looking at me. A tear escaped from her eyes.

"No... no no no... Please... I am sorry I am so sorry... I scared you." I said.

"it's not you." She said. I knew, she was just about to cry. I am a jerk, I hate myself.

"Richeal... She.." she said but couldn't complete because of the tears that she was holding back for so long but could fight them anymore. I couldn't bear those tears in her eyes. Every time I see her crying my heart cries with her.

"I.. Am just so.. scare." she said in her choking voice.

"shh... shh.. I am here ok. Everything's ok." I said while hugging her. I don't know what happened but I was sure I have never seen her this way. Even when Sara died she was not in a condition like this. She just kept crying for some minutes. And I just let her cry in my embrace as I knew she just wanted to let it go. She told me everything. She went hospital and found that Richeal was in a serious condition. She also told me that the day we went out she was so happy so she didn't want to sleep and to see something in her dream. She was scared that her dream would ruin the best day of her life so she decided not to sleep. Then her parents came and she enjoyed the whole day with them. But she said that all this time she had

a deep feeling of something not being right somewhere but she could not put her finger on it as she was too happy to care about something as weird. She just kept crying as she said all this to me. I was not getting it but when she told me what happened next I could understand why she was so upset and scared.

She said that after her dad dropped her home to take some rest from hospital, she slept for sometime. She saw a dream, she saw everything. What happened to Richeal, how she ended in the hospital in that condition, everything. She even saw herself in the hospital in front of a glass window seeing Richeal in the ICU. Just the same way, she saw her in hospital in morning. She kept crying all the time.

"I hate myself..." she mumbled.

"shh.. don't say that." I said while rubbing her back so that she could feel better.

"I... If something happened.. It would be my fault.." she said pulling away from my hug.

"stop blaming yourself katty. It's not your fault! You are not responsible for everything wrong that happens around." I said trying to assure her.

"and don't worry, Richeal will be fine! Nothing will happen to her." I added.

"I know... I... It's just how can I be so selfish!" she said. I could see her expression changed to so much hatred for herself.

"no no... You are not selfish Katty... You just didn't know something like this would happen." I replied wiping her tears from her cheeks.

"I should've known it... That bad feeling... I... If I would have slept that day I would have seen this dream earlier... I could have a chance to warn Richeal... She... Should be sitting here with me today... But I was so lost in my happiness of being with you that I... She is there because of me!" she said. I have never seen Katty so upset and helpless. Her dreams always do this to her. They just break her. I just held her till all her tears were shed. After some time she stopped crying. I was feeling so helpless that she kept crying and I couldnt do anything. She leaned back

and cleared her hair out of her face. I stood up and got a glass of water for her. She gulped all the water at once. She must be thirsty after crying so much. I wiped the remaining of the tears from her cheeks.

"Don't worry Katty nothing is going to happen to her. Soon she will be awake and you both will be doing your happy dance." I said. A little smile crossed her face which made my day. That smile was worth my life.

"Did I ever told you that you look much better while smiling." I told her.

"But my luck! I always get to see your puffy eyes." I added. She punched me with that smile getting wider on her face.

"Ouch! this is what I get on wiping your tears?" I asked.

"No, this is what you get when you always come at the wrong time." She replied, while standing up and heading to wash her face. When she came back her phone was ringing.

"Hello" she said.

"OMG!!! REALLY!!! thank God!!!!" she said. She was so happy to hear whatever she heard on phone. She was literally jumping.

"OMG!! Jason, she is awake!!! she is fine now!!!!" She said while jumping and hugging me. Finally my girl was happy. What else could I ask for.

"do you want me to take you to the hospital?" I asked her.

"No dad is on his way to take me." She replied. I saw a tear in her eye again

"hey are you again gonna cry??" I teased her.

"these are my happy tears silly" she said wiping them out. She was so happy after hearing that Richeal is fine. Back to her normal happy self.

"Ok then I guess I should go." I said after taking my keys.

"Oh aren't you coming to the hospital with us? Richeal would be happy to see you." She asked me.

"umm.. no.. actually I have some work to do... I will meet her later." I said leaving the room.

"a.... Jason" she called me from behind.

"yup?" I said.

"thank you, for coming and helping me." she said. She came close to me and hugged me before saying bye. I wish I could stay like this forever. But I have some talking to be done with someone. And Katty is fine now and her dad is coming so I think she will be good. I left for my place with the relief that she is ok now and what I saw was just a dream.

Katty's POV

I am so happy that Richeal is finally awake. Dad just came after five minutes of Jason's departure. We went to the hospital. I literally ran to the ICU ward to see her. Happy tears blurring my vision I finally saw Richeal with her eyes open and smiling to see me.

"Hey, You don't really think you are going to keep that pendent uncle bought for me, do you?" she said smirking towards me.

"humm... Maybe I will if you don't come out of this hospital soon." I said and we both laughed. Aunt

Margaret was sitting right over there with my mother across the bed holding Richeals hand.

"I am happy that everything is ok now." She said, while moving her fingers in Richeals hair.

Chapter 16

A Dreamer's Destiny (16)

Hey as i am posting this from my phone i have to copy n paste about 7 to 8 times which would take time lol. I hope u like the chapter. Thanks everyone.

Chapter 16

Jason's POV

I wanted to reach home as soon as I can, so that I could talk to the "mystery woman" before she disappears. I just hope she is still there. She said, she will answer all my questions. How does she know what I have to ask. And how did she knew that katty would need me. How is she knowing all this? And the bigger question is, who is she? I guess, I just have to

go home to find all my answers. The more I try to find them, I end up with more questions bouncing in my head.

"she is ok right now.. but not for long"

"she is ok right now but not for long" her words are just stuck in my head. Why did she said so. What is going to happen to katty. She better tells me everything! This is getting something more then I thought it would.

*mystery lady's pov"

I think he must be on his way back home. I am not at all surprised to see how well he handled her. He, for sometime, made her believe that whatever happened with Richeal and Sara was not her fault, but I know her and how stubborn she is. She will keep blaming herself for everything that happened. She will never tell anyone, but she will keep torturing herself from inside because of that guilt of something she had nothing to do with. And I am afraid that this is just the begining.She has to see so much that she will.... I.. I don't even want to think about that. I have seen it happeneing once, but I am not going to let it happen

all over again. That time I was helpless... I couldn't do anything. I was crying and begging... her to stop doing whatever she was doing... telling her that whatever happened was not her fault... but she never heard a word, not that she could. I wonder how did I manged to see all that, but then, what other choice did I had. I died again that day. But this time I have Jason as my hope to save her. I know he is the one. And besides that,he has already started his work without knowing anything about it. It still amazes me to see how they again fell in love with each other without having any memory of their undying love they once had. His love for her is the only reason he is here. I know he will do anything and everything for his love for my katty

Well I guess, this is the time when I should be telling him everything, and besides that I am not sure how much time we have.

He opened the door. Now he was not that scared of me which was good to see.

"How is she... I mean Katty ?" I asked him. I already knew how she is but I had to say something. I can just hope he believes what I am going to tell him.

".... she... is... is good." He answered. Off coarse she is, Richeal is more then a best friend to her, she is like a sister. I wonder from where should I start? Humm... this will be difficult. Maybe I should start with my introduction.

"You must be wondering who I am." I said. He nodded. His expression was like he is chanting "tell me tell me tell me" under his breath.

"I am Angela, katherine's mother."I said. His eyes got widened. Half shocked, half surprised and half tensed was his expression. After standing still as if analyzing the whole scene he finally opened his mouth.

"no that can't be true."he said. Wow I thought he'd say that when I will tell him the other part of the story.

"trust me I am Angela." I replied.

"what I am saying is that you are not Katty's mother as she is in hospital with katty to see Richeal."he commented. Good point.

"that's true. She is there, and I am here, but we both are same, or.... were same... so to say."I tried to explain him. Pat your back Angela, now he is even more confused then he was before. Ok... humm... how to say this. Fine the simple and short truth would do. Only if it wasn't that "simple".

"I am dead." I said almost wispered.

"what?" he said again carrying an expression which says "mad woman go home".

"she I mean katty's mother is there as she belongs to this time dimension. I on the other hand am not from this time, I am from future, where I died because of some reason. I had to come back for I had some work to be done here. So the moral of the story is I am katty's dead mother from future." oh please say you got it. I don't no I can't repeat all that. Gosh this is just the begining and I am already finding it so hard to explain the whole thing to him, not to mention his "please talk in english" expression is not helping

much. God knows how on earth am I going to do all this.

"look maam, I don't know what's wrong with you, but when you said you'd answer my questions I thought you will help me and not tell me some... crazy... story. So please stop all this ok." he said.

Chapter 17

A Dreamer's Destiny (17)

Chapter 17

"I know there is a lot going on with you son. But this, no matter how crazy it sound, is the truth. And you have to beleive me as there's a lot more to come. And trust me the sooner you believe me the faster you get your answers." I told him.

"what do you expect me to believe? That you are ghost who have done time travel!!you think I am a fool." he replied this time sounding completely pissed off. Making me a little angry but I can't loose my temper and well its actually not his fault, he is still a child.

"ok, why don't you come to hospital with me. You will see for yourself."I asked him. Maybe when he will see both the Angelas, one from here and one from future, together, it will all make some sense to him.

"alright"he said. He drove us to hospital. In the way I kept thinking about my daughter. I just wish we would change everything and my daughter will never never face all that. It breaks a mothers heart to see her daughter in so much pain. It makes it even more worse when your child needs you so much but you are so helpless that you can't do anything for them. You are there but you can't wipe your girl's tear, you can hear her cry at nights but you can't tell your baby that everything is gonna be fine. You can see her live with a burden but you can't help her. It is a feeling that makes you die again and again. I closed my eyes in a hope that those images would just go away from me, but what went away were just a couple of tears finding their way down my face, reminding me that I still am that helpless mother who can't save her daughter without this child's help.

"are you ok Angela?" Jason asked while driving the car. Now he was not scared or angry.

"yeah I am."I said with a half hearted smile on my face.

"it's here."he said and parked the car.

"let me ask in which room Richeal is." he said.

"oh we don't have to ask, its 201." I said to him and pointed in the direction of the room.

"okaayy... But this does not prove anything."he said and followed me. It bought a smile on my face. I remember Margeret was so worried that day.

Jason's pov

We went near room 201. I knew she was dead as she could disappear and all that stuff but Katty's mother! That's just too much. I stood out of the door still trying to figure out if I should go in or not as when katty asked me to come with her I said I was busy. I can tell her "oh I came here to verify if this random lady who says she is your dead mother from future is telling a lie or not." nah! I don't think that would go

to well. So I decided just to stay out and try to find her mother from here. I could see Richeal on the bed. And katty was there, blabbering something

"so cute." unknowingly came out of my mouth.

"focus Jason focus!" I instructed myself. I glanced the other side of the ward. There was a man standing near the window with a newspaper. That would be Katty's dad. And on one of the chairs was sitting a woman.

"and that would be Katty's mother." I said while keeping my finger on the small round window of the door from where I had been seeing them.

"No that's Margeret, Richeal's mother." a voice came from behind.

"I am Katty's mother." she added before I could turn back and face her.

"yeah right!" I said sarcastically.

"okayy.... Now that I've given my introduction I think it will only be fair if i get to know who you are." she said. What! I didn't get it.

"wait a minute! You are asking me who I am? You are the one who brought me here at first place." I said with confusion visible in my voice.

"Nope! I am the one who made you come here. She still dosen't know you." another voice came. Another woman with the same face and voice was standing there.

"do you have a twin?" I asked.

"no." they both said. One was totally confused. So she, Angela, the one who brought me here, was right. They both look exactly the same, the only difference I could possibly find is the age. The one I came here with had a few wrinkles.

"so you were telling the truth." I commented.

"finally!!" she said.

"what??" Angela (the alive one)said. I forgot that only I can see the dead Angela and that means the real Angela of this time will think I am mad now.

"umm....a..." I stammered not knowing what to say.

"you want me to find your parents child?" the alive one asked.

"NO!... I am fine. I gotta go." I replied and left from there for my car. I knew the spirit Angela would come. I sat in my car having tons of puzzled questions as now, when I know she is not lying she sure has something more to tell. She is not here just to tell who she is and where she is from. And before everything I have a major question to be answered and I think she knows the answer. Before I could go deep in my thoughts I found her sitting right next to me out of nowhere.

"ok Angela, I beleive you... But before anything else I want to ask something" I said. She nodded her head.

"Am I dead?".

Chapter 18

A Dreamer's Destiny (18)

Hey everyone, sorry for posting after such a long time. But I was waiting to get my laptop back so that I can post chapters properly. while posting and typing through my phone I was feeling I was writing the summary of what I had in my head.lol. So now here is the next chapter, dedicated to lampshade37,snm, Mayjay, Kittyrascalmeow, Munz03,and to a new fan whose message touched my heart and made me smile so wide "Crazylola" i dont have words to thank you enough girl.you are awesome.! thanks everyone!!

RECAP

"Ok, Angela, I believe you... But before anything else I want to ask something" I said. She nodded her head.

"Am I dead?"

Chapter 18

Angela's pov

That's a question that made a laughter escape through my mouth. What made him think he is dead? Oh right! He doesn't remember anything and now he is talking to a dead mother, plus, one day he suddenly found himself standing at a school corridor. Humm... then his question makes sense. Though, I am not sure, if my answer is going to make any sense. It will be a tricky job to make him believe me, but I think, now that he knows that I am not a mad person, he'll probably understand. He has to, as we don't have a second choice and we don't know how much time we have.

"Umm... look... just say it... I am dead, right?" he said after quietly but impatiently driving for awhile.

"Only one person is dead in this car, and we both know who it is." I replied him.

"Phewww... thank god." He said more to himself. Then he didn't ask me any question nor did I spoke anything seeing the fact that what I have to tell him is not something to be told while driving. In about 15 minutes we were back at his place. We sat there in silence for awhile, before he finally decided to break the silence.

"Now tell me the real reason you are here for." He said to me. Finally this is the time to tell him and to make all his lost memories come back to him. I still don't understand why he forgot all that. Though I think it's because we are in his past and all those things never happened to him in this time. So probably that's why when he came back to this time the incidents that happened to him were a part of his future and as we are in his past his future hasn't arrived yet. So those things never happened to him according to this time dimension. Though somewhere in his unconscious mind he has the memories of it as in real things have happened. That's why whenever he is with Katty he feels some kind of a connection to her. He had not forgotten his

love completely. He just needs a reminder and it will all come back to him, I guess.

"Jason, tell me when was the 1st time you met Katty?" I asked him.

"In... in the school... during the assembly." he replied without taking a second to think.

"I want you to close your eyes, and think deep, try to remember the first time, you saw her." I said making his expression again change to what I am used to by now.

"I just told you that." He replied with confusion.

"Yes you did. But now I want you to try to remember it with focus, and concentration." I commanded him. It will take me years to make him remember everything if he kept moving with such pace. Why can't he just do what I ask him, without any questions? Katty used to do the same thing. Too many questions irritate me sometimes. He did what I asked with his eyes closed, trying to focus.

Jason's Pov

I didn't get it. I just told her where I met Katty for the 1st time. What's there to "focus" and to "concentrate" about, I know I'll see the same thing. But it seems like she won't let me go so I don't have a choice but to do what she asked for. I closed my eyes and tried to focus on the day I saw Katty. First I saw myself standing at that corridor. I saw her looking towards me. Everything was happening in slow motion as if everything was coming back to me so slowly. I went deeper in my memories and suddenly, as if someone just hit the rewind botton of a video, I found myself at a place I have not seen before. I was wearing a blue uniform kind of thing and was pushing a trolley of food. I saw that I entered a room which appeared to be a ward in a hospital. I placed the trolley in front of the corner rack kept across the bed. I replaced the glass of water and the empty jar kept on the rack with the fresh water I brought with myself. I bent down to collect the trash scattered on the floor. I was sitting on my knees and placing the medicines on the right corner of the rack according to a board which I had in one of my hands and then I marked the box given in front of the name of the patient "Katherine"

done. I turned to see who was the patient in this room and if she wants anything. She was standing near the window wearing a blue gown the one that the patients usually wear. Her back was facing me, black medium length hair, tied carelessly. Her hand was touching the grill of the window, as if she was deep in her thoughts.

"You want anything else?" I gestured, still standing where I was. I waited for about a minute for a reply but it didn't come. She kept looking out of the window, still lost in her own world, as if she didn't even noticed me there. I saw my watch and was about to leave when for the last time I turned around before finally leaving the room. She was still standing there without any movement. A gush of wind passed through the window making a few tresses of her hair overlap her face, her face that now was in front of my eyes. One hand still holding the window grill, and the other one struggling to remove a lock of her smooth hair which was tickling her eyes, I found it hard to believe that she was a patient here. Beautiful eyes, her dark circles caused

probably due to less sleep, made no difference to her angelic face.

"So did you remember anything" a familiar voice tried to bring me back from where I was. It annoyed me a little. But I could still see myself standing there holding the knob of the door just waiting to hear her voice.

"Jason??" someone called out for me this time trying to wake me up, although I was not really sleeping. I opened my eyes....

How can that be? I was positive I've never seen Katty before that day.

"So... now tell me when did you first saw Katty?" Angela asked with a smile on her face telling me that she already knows the answer. Now I see why she was persisting to concentrate.

"It was a room in a hospital... I was an employee or something... and she was there... " I trailed off.

"I am not sure of what I just saw. A dream, a vision, or..." I was about to say something when Angela interrupted me.

"A memory, it was something lost in the dust of time. You recalled it and it came back. And this was just one of them, just a page of a book of some precious memories, which were scattered here and there." She said. It all sounded a little scary to me. I mean what she's saying is giving the impression that Katty and I know each other since a long time. But that's just simply impossible! How can I just forget everything?

"You mean Katty and I have forgotten something?" I asked her completely puzzled.

"Just you." She replied.

"Try to remember all that you can, as soon as possible." She added and once again she was vanished with the air. She has to stop doing this. What is it that's been missing? She said that what I just recalled was mere a small part of the picture. I wonder what the whole scene is about. What I just saw included Katty, then why she said "just you"? Does Katty remember what happened? But if she knew she would have told me. Even she met me for the 1st time in the school for sure. On the other hand there is something, I feel it every time I am with her.

With that thought steaming in my head I finally decided to have some sleep before my mind explodes into pieces

Chapter 19

A Dreamer's Destiny (19)

RECAP

"Try to remember all that you can, as soon as possible." She added and once again she was vanished with the air. She has to stop doing this. What is it that's been missing? She said that what I just recalled was mere a small part of the picture. I wonder what the whole scene is about. What I just saw included Katty, then why she said "just you"? Does Katty remember what happened? But if she knew she would have told me. Even she met me for the 1st time in the school for sure. On the other hand there is something, I feel it every time I am with her. With that thought steaming in my head I finally

decided to have some sleep before my mind explodes.

CHAPTER 9

Katty pov

I just came back from hospital. Richeal is ok now; she would be back home in a couple of days. She sometimes irritates me so much. Once she starts with her "you are thinking about him, you are thinking about him, you are thinking about him!" thing, she becomes unstoppable unless I admit it. And well yeah I was actually thinking about him pretty much all the time. The way he holds me, the way he tells me "I am here... Don't worry" and the way he always is there for me, to comfort me, to make me smile, to wipe my silly tears. When I am in his arms I feel like I just want to keep crying so that he would just hold me forever. Gosh I can't stop thinking about him. And that day... when Richeal met that accident, I don't know how, but he just broke my door and he was here. As if he already knew that I needed him to be with me. He was shouting on me for not taking his call and not opening the door, but he was so worried

about me, he cared about me. I think I am madly in love with him. He makes me happy even in the saddest times of my life. Its been a whole day that I've heard from him. Maybe I should send him a text.

Beep Beep

TEXT

Hey Katty, you are ok? Are you home now?

Jason.

Awww... He is so sweet. I was just thinking to write to him and here I get his text! I think I should just call him, he has a right to know that I am ok, ok fine! I want to hear his voice.

"Hello" his sweet voice came from that side. Gosh even his voice gives goose bumps.

"Hey, it's me. Thought I should just tell you I am home now" I replied.

"So what were you doing?" He asked.

"Thinking about you" Shit! Why did I say that? Thank you my big mouth!

"OH! So what did you thought about me?" He asked with joy. Ok hum... tell him the truth that Oh nothing just thinking that I am in love with you and when you are not around me my heart searches you, and when you are with me I feel like I should just hold you tightly and should never let you go anywhere?? Hahaha... Nah! That will blow him away.

"Nothing... just wondering... why you came to my house... How did you know I needed you?" pheww... I don't know what I just said. It sounded like a good lie though.

"Well... I... I... just knew it." He replied.

"So we will meet in the school tomorrow." I said.

"Yep, we will. "He confirmed. Yipeee.

"Sleep well, bye. "He added.

"Bye" I said and kept the phone. Can't wait for the morning!

After talking to Jason I decided to go to sleep so I closed my eyes but what came were a few thoughts instead. I was thinking why only a few dreams are

coming true. First I thought it had something to do with deaths but apparently it seems like it's not the only factor that's being considered. I mean after Richeals dream I had a few dreams. In one I saw dad. It was just horrible I still shiver when I recall it. But I was lucky I wasn't late and I stopped him for leaving home that day and then I finally was able to breathe. But it still was the most frightening dream of them all.

And then there were a few dreams about people I know. But none of them came true. It was a little embarrassing when I was standing at Lily's doorstep and banging it shouting open the door open the door Lily is in danger. But I was happy that nothing happened. Though now I wonder what story she had told in the school about this. Maybe "Katty gone mad" is the breaking news in the news paper. But what's bothering me is that why this dream and those about random people didn't come true? Not that I wanted them to, but still it's a little confusing. I mean I thought I have solved this mystery but it seems like a lot more still left to be analyzed.

There are two groups, one the people I care the most about and dreams about them came true, which I really wish was not real but it is. The second group comprises of people I hardly remember the names of and none of the dreams about them came true. Of which I am extremely grateful as although I don't really care about those people much, but who would want to see anyone dying. I mean trust me it's not at all adventurous when you run to save the people you love and deal with your heart pounding and threatening you that it would be out of your chest the next second with your eyes wide open but you find it so difficult to see clearly as if your slowly going blind with the terror running through each vein and each pore of your already paralyzed body, it's something I would never love to experience. And well to top it you one day find that someone who you used to play with as kids died in front of you and partly because of you and you have absolutely no idea how to deal with that guilt that's building in you. When you have a fear of water you don't go near a pool, when it is heights you never step a cliff, but what would you say to a person who has a fear of dreams, a fear to go

to sleep because she is too afraid to face another dreadful death of a loved one. One day, she out of her immense joy of being with someone she is falling for she decides to skip the sleep and as a result, she finds her best friend fighting for her life in a hospital. It was as if my life was teasing me, as if I had done a crime by not sleeping just one day. Each time when dad leaves for anything only I know the fear that runs in my blood. The fear of that nightmare coming true and the fear that I might not get to see him again. It's something really awful and I don't know what to do to stop it all. I don't want to live the rest of my life this way... in fear...

Again lost in that valley of some uncontrollable thoughts I found sleep trying to capture me with me giving myself away tiredly. In a hope, that I might be a little lucky and I would get one dreamless night. I slowly sunk deep in sleep. And to my surprise my wish was heard and finally after what seems like ages I had a sound and dreamless sleep.

I woke up late as usual, that too when mum came in with her "WAKE UP!!" song. 1st I thought to skip

school today and go to Richeal's. But then I recalled that someone might be waiting there for me. Ah! The thought of Jason leaning on his locker with his eyes on the door, eagerly waiting for only one person who is still half asleep on her comfy bed made me open my eyes wide open, and jump out of bed in hurry to get to school. And it worked! Jason's thought made me actually get ready magically in just a few minutes, which was scaring me. Note to self: this should not become a habit.

I had my breakfast in a rush as in almost stuffed the pancake in my mouth, and ran out as I knew I would really have to run to catch the bus if I want to go to school today. I heaved a sigh, how I miss Richeal at this particular moment. I was finally in the bus, and although I knew it was going through its normal speed but to me it appeared that a tortoise would make me reach faster. When the bus was stopping on different stops I was rolling my eyes and chanting "come on come-on!!!" And when finally we were just a little away from school and I was like yessss!! Finally I coming I am coming!! And then the bus

stopped again, at the last stop and a little girl takes the bus and sits next to me.

"You come to school EVERYDAY??" I said with my run girly you are in danger look. But she was safe as here we were. Seeing this old white building has never been a reason of joy for me, until this day. For the first time I was the one to get out 1st.

I ran to the hallway where our lockers are and there he was exactly the way I imagined. It made me giggle to see how well I predicted. It seems like he noticed my little inside joke.

"What's so funny?" He asked.

"Well, nothing, just that when it comes to you, I imagine things quite accurately." I replied while taking my books out. He closed my locker before I knew it he was facing me with a grin on his face which kind of made me nervous.

"Then at least now I know you think about me all the time." He commented and winked his beautiful eyes. Mesmerizing

"Humm... maybe! But I don't miss you as much as you miss me. At least I don't break your bedroom door." I said which made us both laugh till we heard what would be the last thing we would wish to do now. That's right, maths class for me, and even worse, history for him. He walked me to the class and then left for his. I like maths it's kind of my favourite subject. However today it was like I could not stand that subject. I don't know what the professor was saying? I was tapping my pen on the desk looking at the clock constantly. Gosh the class has just started and I already feel like running from here. I wonder what he is doing in his history class. I bet he must be enjoying it and here I am, wait a minute! Is this watch even working? What is the professor saying? Ok I think I should focus. I tried to concentrate on what he is teaching. Is it Ellipse? No, looks like its hyperbola's equation. Ah! See I can focus on maths without thinking about Jason. I mean it's not like I am thinking about him all the time.

Just when I thought I can actually pay attention to the chapter, through the corner of my eyes I noticed him standing outside looking at me. Wow! Seeing

him standing there for me made me smile and made me happy just like a small girl who got the access to a fridge where world's best chocolates have been kept. Ok I need to get out of this stupid maths class. Come on! Katty think of an excuse. I was trying to think I really was, but it's not my fault my brain wasn't able to think straight when he is standing there with his cute puppy dog face.

"Got it!!"I said in my mind, but somehow Jason's eyes were a little wide in shock or surprise. I wonder what made this sudden change to come.

"That wasn't too loud was it?"I said realizing what I just did.

"Yes it was Miss Katherine. Now if you don't mind we all would like to know what you have just figured out this moment!" Professor said to me in a tone that made me shiver. Ok ok... this is not that bad, think of something.

"Oh definitely Professor, It's just that I..... have..... tried to solve this complex equation I found in one of the books in Library. And.... I was just thinking who could be genius enough to solve it for me, While

attending this very interesting lecture of yours which by the way was very helpful. I just thought maybe you can solve that equation, as you are without a doubt the best professor of this institute."I said and I know he bought it. Flattering always works.

"Ah! In fact I am really eager to know the solution of the equation so, maybe, with your permission, can I just go to library and get you the book so that you can help me with it." I said with my puppy eyes.

"Well seeing your dedication I don't see a problem in that. You can go" He replied while turning back to face the black board. Bull's eye! I grabbed all my books and my bag and ran out of the class. Jason was still laughing there but before I knew it he was holding my hand and we headed to the cafeteria. When we entered we realized that we came to the wrong place at the wrong time. Students were supposed to be in their classes and not here at this time. We were just leaving when something stopped us.

"What are you 2 doing here?" school's peon was standing there with an angry expression on his face. We were so dead!

"you think your magic would work here?" Jason whispered in my ear.

"I don't think so" I replied. So that leaves us with only one option that we have to run for life, well not literally, maybe I should say run for fun!

"Come back here!" we heard him following us both but we were running with my hands in Jason's hand, it was the first time I have lied to any of the professor and its already so much fun. Note to self again: this should not become a habit either.

We went behind a pillar and that guard was looking here and there. Gosh my heart was trembling so fast, partly because we were running all this time and partly because he was still holding my hand and was standing so close to me. We stood there still waiting for the guard to leave. All the while he didn't leave my hand, not even once. When he finally went away we both heaved a sigh together and then busted into a laughter. He turned to face me, his eyes locked on

mine giving my heart again a reason to double its speed. He didn't say a word for about minutes nor did I.

"So?" I finally broke the silence so that he doesn't hear my little heart's music.

"you don't like maths?" He asked but it seemed more of a statement then a question.

"I love Maths!" I replied.

"so why are you here with me right now." He again asked, while coming more close to me.

"a...a.. umm.." first I don't know why but I stuttered, gosh he was making me nervous.

"I can ask you the same" I finally said with confidence. He smiled with his eyes never leaving mine and holding my hand ever since I left the class. There was a stream of unspoken words flowing in the air. Standing so close that even air would want to take a different route. His eyes so intense and his breath tickling my face running chills down my spine.

Later we walked to a park nearby, skipping the rest of the classes off course. We talked and we talked. It was so easy to talk to him. Not in a filmy kind of way but it really was very comfortable. While with him I was able to talk without feeling that each word of mine is being analyzed. He made me feel that he wants to listen what I have to say and that he has something to say too. I told him what I recently figured out about my dreams.

"So according to this theory of yours, they pay a big price for your love." He said after a while when i was getting a little sad.

"hahahahahaha!" he made me laugh on that.

"Yup! My love is very precious!" I added with a proud expression.

"but its not worth it" I said as I felt.

"It is. I wouldn't mind giving my life for someone like you" he said. And the imaginary voices in my head went "aww". That's the sweetest thing someone had ever said to me.

"really?" I couldn't think of something else to say.

"Yup!" he said in a funny voice which I figured was a bad imitation of mine.

"Yup?"

"Yup"

"Ok try Yuppers!" I said enthusiastically

"Yuppes" He tried.

"No its Yuppurrs" I explained.

"Yupers" He tried again

"Roll you tongue"

"Yuppurrs"

"Yuppurrs" finally he got it right. We were laughing all the time while walking on the street.

"So! What is that one dream that you'd actually like to see coming true." He asked me when we were on our way to my home.

"Humm... that one dream I'd like to see coming true?"

"Alright besides the one that is coming true right now, I think I would want to see my paintings in an

art gallery, and , then I want to jump through a cliff." I told him. With the last part his eyes were like "what?"

"I want to do bungee jumping" I explained.

"Wow! You paint! Seems like there is a lot I don't know about you." He said in awe.

"Yuppers!" I said as we moved closer to my house. I could see it but it was still a few steps away. Maybe if I slow down my speed then I'll get a little more time with him. Can't believe I just thought that. When I was busy trying to think a way to get to stay with him a little longer I noticed his eyes were on me.

"What?" I asked

"Would you show me your paintings?"He asked.

"Sure! But you have to know one thing." I said.

"What?" He asked. Confused.

"In case you don't like them just know you can always lie." I answered.

"Hahaha! Yeah I will remember that. We don't want you flooding your room again "He jokingly said with a crooked smile on his face. I punched his arm.

Chapter 20

A Dreamer's Destiny (20)

“I am sorry Jason. It’s over. Please forgive me. You deserve someone special and I don't think I am that person anymore. Don't make it more difficult for me then it already is. With time we will just forget that we liked each other. I am sorry..... Katherine”

I wrote it on a piece of paper and slipped it in his locker, the same locker where it all had begun 2 years ago. Since that day, he always stood by my side. Grandpa’s accident, during Sara’s death, during Richeal’s annoyingly broken leg he had been there for all. I didn’t even realize how we both come this close, how we both admitted our feelings, we just did. It had been a roller coaster ride, my life. More

dreams, more tears, more loss that still dwells me. People I am close to, people who mean the world, are paying the cost of having a jinx in their lives, me. It was alright in the beginning when I could actually do something, be somewhere, and just somehow stop the any mishap but now, no matter how fast I run, how bad I try, how painful it is, what I see just happens, someone dear just dies in front of me, and the worst part is I have to see it all twice. Amidst all the darkness that I thought would emerge me within, Jason, has been my ray of light that holds my hand and brings me out of that depressing sea every time I dive in it. But for how long? Its only time when I see another dream, a dream of him, and not the kind one would expect to see.

I put the page in his locker. Before I could even turn around, and walk away Jason came near me.He gave me his usual smile, the one that melts my heart each time. He opened his locker and found my note, I wanted to just leave from there, how to watch his heart break.

“Seems like you wrote a love letter to me!” He said as he held my hand to stop me from going away.

He started reading it. I just didn't know what to do. I had to escape from here or else I would have to face him which I can’t. I can’t bear to look in those eyes I can’t bear to see that face. I knew, I wrote the biggest lie about with time we forgetting each other as for me that time would never show up. It took all my strength to write those words on that page and see Jason reading them. Before I could leave the hall strong arms pulled me from my waist and pinned me on the wall. With his hands firmly holding my hands leaving me no way to escape from his hold Jason stood their looking in my eyes searching for an answer searching for the truth.

"Jason just leave me." I said with my already breaking voice. His eyes were filled with rage and worry and love and all that for me. I was not worth it. At least not with the curse that I carry with me. It seemed like me asking him to leave me didn't affect him. He was just looking in my eyes and I trying to avoid looking in his.

"Why?" were his words. My heart was crying inside me and I knew his heart was no different. I held a mask on face to cover the cruel truth that I held in, to cover my pain to cover my love for him that was engraved in my heart for eternity even if I had to part with him I knew I would love him till my very last breath and would continue even after my end. For what seemed like an age to pass I finally found the courage in me to say something.

"I just wrote everything Jason, now there is nothing more left to talk about." I said with literally praying the Gods of death to take me as his eyes were burning with each word I said.

"I read what you wrote Miss. Katherine, what I want now is to know the TRUTH." he said with that pain in his voice that took everything I had. Don’t ask me the truth I know once you know why i am taking this step you would never listen to me. All my attempts of ignoring you will go in vain.

"There is no truth... I.... don’t love...” I lied but before I could complete my sentence I felt his hands pushing my hands with so much pressure that it started

hurting me. But my hand disturbed the pain it was getting. He was just pressing his body against mine so that I had no option but to face him.

"You don’t love me, is that what you were about to say." He said, his voice was piercing arrows on my heart making it stop beating with each word came out his mouth. I just kept looking down not able to look in his eyes.

"Look in my eyes and say it again." he growled. He knew I can’t lie looking in his eyes. He knew it.

"I... Don't... I...” I stuttered. Why is it that difficult? I promised myself so many times that I will do this. I have to do this I can’t lose him. When I saw in his eyes this times I found tears that reflected in my eyes. We both knew I can’t say that. He knew it he knew how much I love him to lie to him.

"Why are you doing this to me katty?" He said with his head buried in my neck.

"I don’t have a choice..." I didn’t know how these words escaped. I regretted having said that as i knew it would not take him too long to read me. So once

again I mentally slapped myself and put on my poker face.

"I don’t have a choice... I am no more in love with you, I feel detached." I said. By now I saw standing but the inner me was all crumpled down on the floor like a broken piece of mirror, hurting me more, cursing me more.

"STOP doing this to me!" He shouted on me. But still I couldn’t find the hate in his voice for me that i just wanted to have.

"Is this tough for you... then guess what its killing me inside." I could not help but say. He feels that I am happy doing this to him. How can he even think that? Oh no... no no no no... Why did I said that. Why?? Katty why you said that? He will figure everything out in a second. I have to say something, the longer he sees in my eyes the sooner he will get to the truth.

"It’s killing me to be even talking to you... Its suffocating me when I am near you." I rebelled. I have to lie if I want him to live happily. After hearing my words I felt my hands were held free. His eyes were filled with an emotion I have never seen him

having. He left me there standing with my mask of lies. He went away, never turned back. He went away as he knew that if he stayed any longer he would not be able to control his anger. I fell across the wall with tears burning my face making me blind. How could I do that to my love, how can I? But I have to control my emotions; I can't let anything happen to him because of me. I can't be so selfish. Now he is angry, he is in pain but soon he will get over this. Soon he will forget that he ever fell in love with me. I will make him hate me to the extreme that he would never see my face again.

* Hello everyone! I know i dont even have the right to apologize for not updating this story for 2 years. But now i have decided that i am gonna finish it, and i will. So i hope you will read it like old times.

About the Author

Rebeca1991